

RUSS CLAIM  
NEW VICTORY  
ON DNEISTERPETROGRAD ANNOUNCEMENT  
TELLS OF SEVERE LOSSES IN-  
FLICTED ON AUSTRO-  
GERMANS.

## PEACEFUL EVACUATION

Statement Reports That Stanislau  
Was Peacefully Evacuated To Af-  
fect Important Maneuver.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Petrograd, June 11, via London, June 12.—Additional successes for the Russian army with the capture of many prisoners and guns, are chronicled in an official statement issued tonight at the war office. Probably the most important of these victories is the Dneister not far from Stry.

Several villages also have been captured by the Russians on the bank of the Dneister in the same region. In this fighting a section of the Prussian guard is said to have suffered severely. The report says that Stanislau was evacuated voluntarily. The communication follows:

German Attacks Repulsed.  
"On the night of the 10th and the following day, the Germans, after furious bombardment, renewed determined attacks from west of Shavli on the front of Koutchik, Rukhovo and Eimoritz. Several times during the night they reached our barbed wire entanglements, but each time were thrown back, leaving piles of killed and wounded.

In the region north of Shavli an enemy detachment composed principally of cavalry advanced slightly in the direction of Szakow, coming from the west.

"On the left bank of the Dneister from Shavli to Betichova, we assumed the offensive and on the morning of the 10th gained an important success, taking by a vigorous night attack over 500 prisoners, with guns, machine guns and other booty.

"The enemy continued his attacks in the region of Mosiska. On the right bank of the Dneister, we continued the action on the morning of the 10th, capturing the village of Wyszynow, where enemy forces were entrenched, and capturing ten guns, eight machine guns and many prisoners.

Attacks by the enemy in the night on the bridgehead near Halicz were repulsed. The development of our troops on the line of the Dneister above Halicz rendered necessary a corresponding modification of the front of the troops occupying the Pruth line. In executing this maneuver our troops evacuated Stanislau without fighting."

Tells of Fighting.  
London, June 12.—Although the British have warned the public that it is too early to assert positively that the Austro-German armies in Galicia have been definitely checked and that General Von Linsingen's pressure on Russia, it is nevertheless believed by many military commentators in London that there has been a sharp turn in the situation in Galicia which will prevent Germany trans-

ferring any considerable force of troops either to the west or to the east Italian frontier.

Some German forces, it is even declared, already have been detached from the Italian armies, and have hurried to the Italian front, but it is felt even more men will be needed there if the Italians keep pressing on toward Trieste.

The latest official announcement from Petrograd asserts that the Russians have assumed the offensive along the Dneister river, and the Baltic provinces and they concede the loss of ground nowhere except along the river Pruth in Bukovina.

During the recent fighting in Galicia, in perspective it may be divided roughly into three great battles. The chief of these was fought forty miles to the north of Lemberg, where the forces under General von Rennenkampf had not only crossed the Dneister, but had progressed some 12 miles beyond getting astride of the Lemberg railroad. These were the forces which the Russians apparently have forced back with heavy losses, thus placing the river in Russian hands throughout.

The second great battle or series of battles, took place in the territory between Ugarsburg and Sydachow and along this line the Russian claim severe punishment North of both of these areas and the east of Przemyśl, the scene of the third battle, here General von Mackensen's forces, was trying to penetrate German east to Lemberg through Mosiska.

According to the Russian statement, the German check in this locality was comparatively slight. Serbia it appears, is continuing her systematic occupation of northern Albania and she may even now be in possession of Scutari.

WAR IMPLEMENTS  
SHOWN IN NEW YORKSecretary Daniels Contributes to Ex-  
hibition of Modern War  
Machines.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
New York, June 12.—An exhibit of some of the modern implements of warfare, was installed in the Hotel Astor today for display in connection with the conference of preparedness and national defense to be held next Monday and Tuesday.

A 21-foot torpedo of the latest type built for the U. S. Navy was loaned by Secretary Daniels and there will be shown also a machine gun made for the big guns of the dreadnaught, the aeroplanes of the latest type, materials showing the life of the army, a hospital outfit, machine guns, modern rifles.

The exhibit included also demonstrations of the use of submarines. A statement announcing the exhibition was made by Secretary Daniels.

"War is no longer a matter of men so much as of machines, with men comparatively few in number to man the machines. There may have been a time when every man carried military equipment with him, but the battles today are fought by machines designed and regulated by science."

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ASK WORKINGMEN TO  
VOTE FOR SUFFRAGEWomen Workers in New York Con-  
vention Claim They Are Handi-  
capped by Disfranchisement.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
New York, June 12.—The final session of the biennial convention of the National Women's Trade Union League was held here today.

A resolution asserted that women workers were handicapped by disfranchisement and asking workingmen to vote for women suffrage, thus far was adopted last night.

Mrs. Raymond Robbins, national president, called on delegates to aid the New York branch in obtaining funds for the erection of a labor temple in this city.

LOOK TO GERARD TO GIVE  
SENTIMENT TO GERMANY  
ON THE LATEST NOTE.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—Official Washington today looked to Ambassador Gerard in Berlin for some indication of how the German government viewed the American note to Germany concerning submarine warfare. It was stated probably that Germany would not give an answer until perhaps a fortnight.

LENIENCY IS SHOWN  
WHEN GERMAN'S SINK  
THIS ENGLISH BOATGerman Commander Takes Crew On  
Board Torpedo Ship and Then  
Casts the Sailors Adrift.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
London, June 12.—The British trawler James Leyman has been sunk by a German submarine in the North Sea. The crew was landed at Hull today. The submarine took the crew on board and then shelled the fishing boat. Later the crew was put adrift in small boats of the Leyman and ten hours elapsed before they were picked up.

Fight in Black Sea.  
Constantinople, June 12.—An official announcement was made here today that Russian torpedo boat destroyer sunk in the Black Sea Friday by a Turkish cruiser Midulla, formerly the German cruiser Breslau. The Midulla returned safely to port.

The Leucra Lost.  
Liverpool, June 12.—The British steamer Leucra, 2000 tons 324 feet long, was torpedoed and sunk off Yarmouth today. The crew was rescued.

Many Norwegian Boats.  
London, June 12.—The Exchange Telegraph Company has received a dispatch from its correspondent at Copenhagen who says the Norwegian war insurance bureau announced that classes of Norwegian vessels of all classes since outbreak of the war with a total valuation of \$7,500,000.

When the negotiations between Japan and China regarding Manchuria suddenly assumed a critical phase, it was said the Japanese government regarded it as prudent to retain in Japan these military supplies as a precautionary measure in case the Chinese should actually go to war and also the possibility of some of the Chinese integrity, even Russia being kept in mind, might endeavor to injure the effect of the conservation of the Japanese resources was almost instantly manifested at the far distant Russian front, for it developed the Russians had exhausted all their reserve stock of ammunition and with the aid of the Japanese facilities were dependent upon Japan for the greater part of munition needed by the army.

In that emergency appeals were made to Japan to loosen the embargo on that country, through her allies, so that it is understood that now the current of supplies had again been established, Japan having become satisfied there was no longer eminent danger of trouble with China.

ALUMNI BACK PENN  
IN ENDOWMENT PLANMembers of U. of P. Graduation Class  
Take Out Insurance—Class '10  
Takes Initiative.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Philadelphia, June 12.—The taking out of endowment insurance policies with University of Pennsylvania as beneficiary, was a feature of the annual reunion of graduates of that institution here today. The class of 1910 took the lead last night when 100 members were accepted as good risks.

The men pledged themselves to pay the annual premium on policies, ranging from \$250 to \$2000.

Washington, June 12.—George Marx and S. Franklin, the Americans under death sentence in Mexico charged with circulating counterfeit money, are saved from execution until time has been given the United States to investigate their cases. Consul Edwards at Juarez, Mexico, reported that the court would furnish the evidence to the state department.

CON MEN IN MEXICO  
ARE SAVED BY U. S.Americans Arrested For Passing Bo-  
gus Money Saved From Death by  
States' Plan For Investi-  
gation.

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SUSPICIOUS FIRES  
ON BRITISH BOATBritish Steamer Penelope Escapes  
From Two Fires Thought to be  
Started On Boat.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Philadelphia, June 12.—It was learned today that two fires yesterday in one hold of the British steamer Penelope, loaded here with oats for France, are suspected of being of incendiary origin. One fire was discovered in the morning and another small quantity of oats burned and the ship was not damaged. The blaze was extinguished by members of the crew.

ITALY SENDS OFFICERS  
TO U. S. TO PURCHASE  
SUPPLIES FOR SOLDIERS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
New York, June 12.—The steamer Dante Alighieri, which arrived here today from Naples, brought Captain Alvirgimaldi and Lieutenant Chiapparelli and Vasta of the Italian army, who come to purchase war supplies.

TRACE RUSS REVERSE  
DIRECTLY TO JAP'S  
CHINESE TROUBLETokio Saw Possibility of Russian In-  
tervention and Held Back Munitions Sold to Czar.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—The sudden collapse of the apparently overwhelming Russian westward march of the Russian armies into Prussia, and across the Carpathians into Hungary, and the severe reverses which they suffered since the turn of the tide at Tannenberg, were directly attributable to the recent crisis in the relations between China and Japan, according to information which has reached diplomatic circles here.

According to these accounts in the beginning of the war, Russia turned to Japan for a supply of war material, Japan was in position to sell a quantity of ammunition and small arms, and even cannon after the successful siege of Port Arthur, when there was no longer need for the large army mobilization for that purpose. So all the Japanese reserve armaments which could safely be spared were loaded on to freight coaches on the Siberian railroad and added to the Japanese arms factories to execute rapidly great amounts of supplies of all sorts of military equipment to Russia, varying from field guns to uniforms and saddles.

When the negotiations between Japan and China regarding Manchuria suddenly assumed a critical phase, it was said the Japanese government regarded it as prudent to retain in Japan these military supplies as a precautionary measure in case the Chinese should actually go to war and also the possibility of some of the Chinese integrity, even Russia being kept in mind, might endeavor to injure the effect of the conservation of the Japanese resources was almost instantly manifested at the far distant Russian front, for it developed the Russians had exhausted all their reserve stock of ammunition and with the aid of the Japanese facilities were dependent upon Japan for the greater part of munition needed by the army.

In that emergency appeals were made to Japan to loosen the embargo on that country, through her allies, so that it is understood that now the current of supplies had again been established, Japan having become satisfied there was no longer eminent danger of trouble with China.

AGED ELOPER WILL  
SERVE TEN YEARSSixty Two Year Old Fred Rich  
Denied New Trial and Sentenced  
to Ten Years.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Milwaukee, June 12.—Fred Rich, 62 year old elopement convict, who was sentenced to life imprisonment for his 16-year-old grandchild, today was sentenced to ten years at Waupun.

Rich, gray haired, stoop-shouldered, and wrinkled featured, accepted his sentence without a murmur. He made no statement.

TUFTS COLLEGE PRESIDENT  
FORMALLY INAUGURATED.  
[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Boston, Mass., June 12.—Harmon K. Bumpus, who has been acting President of Tufts College since last fall, was today formally inaugurated as head of that institution. The program of the inauguration of Dr. Bumpus departed somewhat from that followed in former installations of Tufts presidents, in that in college president of New England.

Formerly the inauguration program occupied the entire but today's exercises of installation took only half of the day. The rest of the time was devoted to discussion of higher education.

NEW PENSION RATE  
GOES INTO EFFECT IN  
ENGLISH WAR OFFICES

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
London, June 12.—The new rates of pensions to disabled soldiers have today gone into effect. Privates who are totally incapacitated will receive \$6.25 a week, with an additional allowance of 55 cents a week for each child in his family. Non-commissioned officers will receive \$7 a week, with \$10 a week pension. Widows \$7 a week, with \$2.50 to \$2.75 a week, with 60 cents to \$1.25 allowance for each child.

The War Office has also decided to introduce a "family allowance" for married soldiers living at their own homes. Under this scheme, those eligible from \$5 to \$9 a week in place of the usual rates for lodgings, and separation allowance to wife.

NEW YORK CITY'S NEW  
FLAG IS CHRISTENED TODAY.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
New York, June 12.—The new flag of the City of New York, designed after the original Dutch standard which Peter Minuit carried when he landed at Manhattan Island 289 years ago, was unfurled from the flag staff of the City Hall today.

The color scheme of the flag is a combination of orange, blue and white. The Alderman of the City attended in a body as today is the 260th anniversary of the formation of the first Board of Aldermen by Sir Richard Nicoll.

TEN MILLION EGGS  
SHIPPED BY VETERAN

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Mineral Point, Wis., June 12.—Benjamin Blewett, veteran egg dealer of this city, has shipped ten million eggs to market in the seventeen years he has been in business. He is an expert egg tester and can tell the condition of an egg as soon as he handles it.

ROCKEFELLER JR. WELCOMES  
HIS SIXTH CHILD TODAY

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Tarrytown, N. Y., June 12.—A child was born today to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller Jr., their sixth child and fifth boy. He weighs ten pounds and has yet to be named. Both mother and baby are doing well. The expected arrival of the child is understood to be the reason why Mr. Rockefeller postponed his contemplated trip to Colorado.

MEASURE ON SOCIAL  
INSURANCE RADICALBILL IN WISCONSIN LEGISLA-  
TURE IS SUBJECT OF CON-  
SIDERABLE COMMENT.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Madison, Wis., June 12.—Although the present Wisconsin legislature has been classified by political science high-brows as an "imperiously reactionary body without social vision," it is on the verge of passing a law that sets a new pace for radicalism in America.

The bill now before the Wisconsin legislature becomes a law, the state, through a special committee will take an official equit at the virtues and faults of social insurance. Impressed, no doubt, by the far-reaching reforms of Bismarck in Germany and of David Lloyd George in England, the Wisconsin lawmakers want to ascertain for themselves how remedies for the uplifting of the masses may be applied in their home state.

Not satisfied with seeking to relieve the distress of the proletariat and even the calamity of the Wisconsin legislature, wants to hold out a helping hand to judges and teachers; may also take steps toward having the state assist the municipal authorities in providing funds for pensions for policemen, firemen, and other public officers and employees.

Reassured by the success of the 1911 joint legislative committee, which, by judicious publicity and education, put through the first workmen's compensation law in the United States, the 1915 Wisconsin legislature intends to follow up this success by creating a committee of three senators and four assemblymen to investigate the whole question of social insurance.

The bill, which has already passed the senate and soon goes to the assembly, is just now under consideration in the finance committee, which passes upon all appropriations. The bill at present carries an appropriation of \$5,000.

The following section of the bill indicates the wide authority to be vested in the investigating committee, and the broad scope of its proposed inquiries:

Section 1. A joint committee consisting of three senators and four assemblymen, to be selected by the members of the assembly, to be selected as provided by the rules of each house, is hereby authorized and directed to make an investigation into the whole question of social insurance for pensions, annuities, retirement funds or relief for judges, teachers, policemen, firemen and other public officers and employees, and for relief from unemployment, accident, sickness and old age and other dependency. Such investigation shall include the entire subject of protection, relief from indemnification of persons, compensation, sickness and invalidity, including all methods of granting or administering public relief, and all organized or unorganized charitable efforts towards such relief, and generally to investigate any and all matters relating to the aforesaid subject, and to the betterment of the public service and the betterment of the individual and of the state and its agencies and of the persons incident to the care of dependents. The subject of inquiry is not hereby limited, and the said committee shall have full power to investigate and make any investigation or inquiry which in their judgment relate to the aforesaid subjects.

The proposed investigation will follow up an inquiry made last year into the subject of old age relief by the industrial commission of Wisconsin. The commission's report, which was published last year, showed a startlingly large economic waste in providing for the aged of Wisconsin. The report indicated that, enough money is being spent every year in almshouses and in the state industrial insurance, etc., to provide ample "outdoor" relief for a large part of the aged persons who cannot support themselves. The report indicates that the present system is becoming worse and that provisions of some kind will become necessary in the near future.

Here is an excerpt from the Industrial Commission report:

"The wage worker ordinarily has no other source of regular income but his wages. When wages cease he is presently faced with the necessity of supporting his family. The most industrial nations to establish comprehensive schemes of workmen's compensation, sickness insurance, unemployment insurance, old age pensions, etc., are those which have signed to meet the various contingencies which deprive wage earning families of the means of a livelihood. And of these contingencies none is more common and more serious than the disabilities of old age."

The pace at which modern industry is carried on has shortened the average life span of the country's industrial population. It is not simply a consecutive speed that wears out the workman before his time, though that is a frequent result. The inevitable result of the modern industrial revolution is the elimination of all who are unable to maintain the pace comes much earlier than inability to work. Superannuation, therefore, has become a matter of actual decrepitude, as of simple slowing up.

Hence the stupor of the phenomenon of the man of 50 years, still able to do good work, but unable to find steady employment. It is a phenomenon peculiar to wage workers. The business or professional man is in his prime at 50. But the wage earner, when once his physical powers have begun to fail, finds it very difficult to maintain a footing in industry. Industrially speaking, the wage earner is already old at 50.

Of the various phases of social legislation, the 1915 legislature of Wisconsin has taken no definite or consistent stand. The assembly, for example, passed a bill permitting boys to work in the extra-hazardous employment of quarrying. On the other hand, the same house has killed several bills designed to break down the present stringent laws regulating the hours of labor of women. Then, to accentuate its independence, the assembly has adopted amendments to the workmen's compensation act which will be of great benefit to the working classes.

WAR SECRETARY PRESENTS  
DIPLOMAS AT WEST POINT

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
West Point, June 12.—Secretary of War Garrison, presented diplomas today to 160 graduates of the military academy at the annual graduation exercises of the institution and delivered an address.

DERNBURG AT LAST  
TO LEAVE AMERICA;  
START FOR NORWAYMan Considered As Kaiser's Spokes-  
man in United States Sails From  
New York Today on Nor-  
wegian Liner.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
New York, June 12.—Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, the former German colonial secretary, who has been in this country for several months, during which time he delivered several speeches defining the German point of view in the war, bade farewell to friends here today in preparation for sailing this afternoon for Bergen, Norway.

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STATE QUARANTINE  
OFF ON JUNE 14THFederal Department of Agriculture  
Foot and Mouth Isolation of State  
Foot and Mouth Isolation of State  
Foot and Mouth Isolation of State

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—By an order effective June 14, the department of agriculture today made additional territory free from the foot and mouth disease quarantine in Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Wisconsin, New Jersey and Rhode Island.

TWO BILLS UNSIGNED  
BY GOVERNOR TODAYPhillips Gives Signature To All But  
Two of Statutes Sent Him For  
Signature and Approval.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Madison, June 12.—Governor Phillips today had signed all but two of the bills which have been passed and sent to him for approval. He therefore had practically caught up with his work. A large number of signed bills yesterday.

MARINETTE COUNTY SOIL  
IS AIDED BY LIMESTONE.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Marinette, Wis., June 12.—Introduction of limestone in the soil in which each cherry tree is planted is claimed to have made valuable fruit land of various portions of Marinette county which have been sold for \$15 to \$30 an acre.

Limestone soil and a large body of water nearby, which equalizes the temperature, are recognized as the two essentials of a cherry country. There is limestone beneath the soil in a large part of Marinette county, and on this land cherries can be raised successfully. Apparently good land on the shores of Green Bay, however, showed poor results. It was believed the trouble was the lack of limestone in the soil. Experiments were made in planting limestone with each tree and good results were noticed at once.

NEW COMMANDER OF  
SUBMARINE FLEET

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, left Washington today for a short vacation. His destination was withheld by the embassy.

WAR CHIEFS  
PEN WILSON  
PEACE PLANCARRANZA WANTS RECOGNITION  
BY U. S.—VILLA NOTE SHOWS  
STAND FOR UNIFICATION  
OF COUNTRY.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—General Carranza has issued a proclamation at Vera Cruz making a bid for recognition by the United States. American Consul Stillman telegraphed its text to the state department today.

What effect, if any, it may have upon President Wilson in the Mexican policy, can only be conjectured. A statement by General Villa already received in Washington is expected to be laid before the president before Monday.

Carranza's proclamation calls upon the other factions to affiliate with his government and claims he now controls nine-tenths of the population and seven-eighths of the territory in Mexico. "One of the great difficulties in the matter of foreign policy," Carranza says, "has been the lack of understanding of other governments, particularly the United States."

In his proclamation he laid down several principles obviously to learn how the Washington government regarded them.

Guarantee of foreigners of their right to which they are entitled under the laws of Mexico as to life, liberty and property.

Reimbursement for property damage during revolution on a just and fair basis. In the settlement of the Mexican problem there should be no complicity. There should be an equitable possession of land.

Property illegally possessed should be restored to the rightful owners. A national congress should be called for the election of a president.

The first chief of the constitutional army will deliver over executive authority to whomsoever shall be so elected.

Villa's Statement.  
El Paso, Texas, June 12.—General Villa in a note to President Wilson expressed willingness "to invite a new union of all Mexicans" to work together to insure the triumph of the revolutionary principles and especially the Agrarian problem and the extension of instruction among the poorer classes.

Another note signed by Villa has been dispatched through General Carranza, asking the latter to agree to a conference of leaders in Mexico to unite and reorganize.

The note states the propositions are being placed before Zapata and Garza. No explicit mention of Villa in this connection is had of the reported cessation of Garza from the capital at Mexico City.

Garza was chosen provisional president by the Aguas Calientes convention.

AMERICAN OFFERING  
COAL FOR THE MARKET  
OF FOREIGN NATIONS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, June 12.—This center of the coal industry is becoming perturbed regarding the recent order restricting exportations of coal and coke to neutral countries, and the delay in granting licenses, which is said to be diverting considerable business to the United States. Buyers in neutral countries who usually absorb supplies here are advising their agents that they cannot stop their factories to wait for English coal, and must look elsewhere for supplies, presumably the United States.

American representatives are said to be offering prompt supplies of fuel and endeavoring to secure contracts over long periods from neutral countries of long standing.

Advices from Genoa state that sixty steamers are now on voyage and endeavoring to get from America to Italy, which means a large slice taken off England's trade.

GERMAN AMBASSADOR HAS  
GONE ON VACATION TRIP

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Washington, June 12.—Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, left Washington today for a short vacation. His destination was withheld by the embassy.

Making Money Go  
a Long Ways

National advertisers are sometimes persuaded that they can make their money go farther if they do not use newspapers.

Frequently they make it go so far that it NEVER COMES BACK.

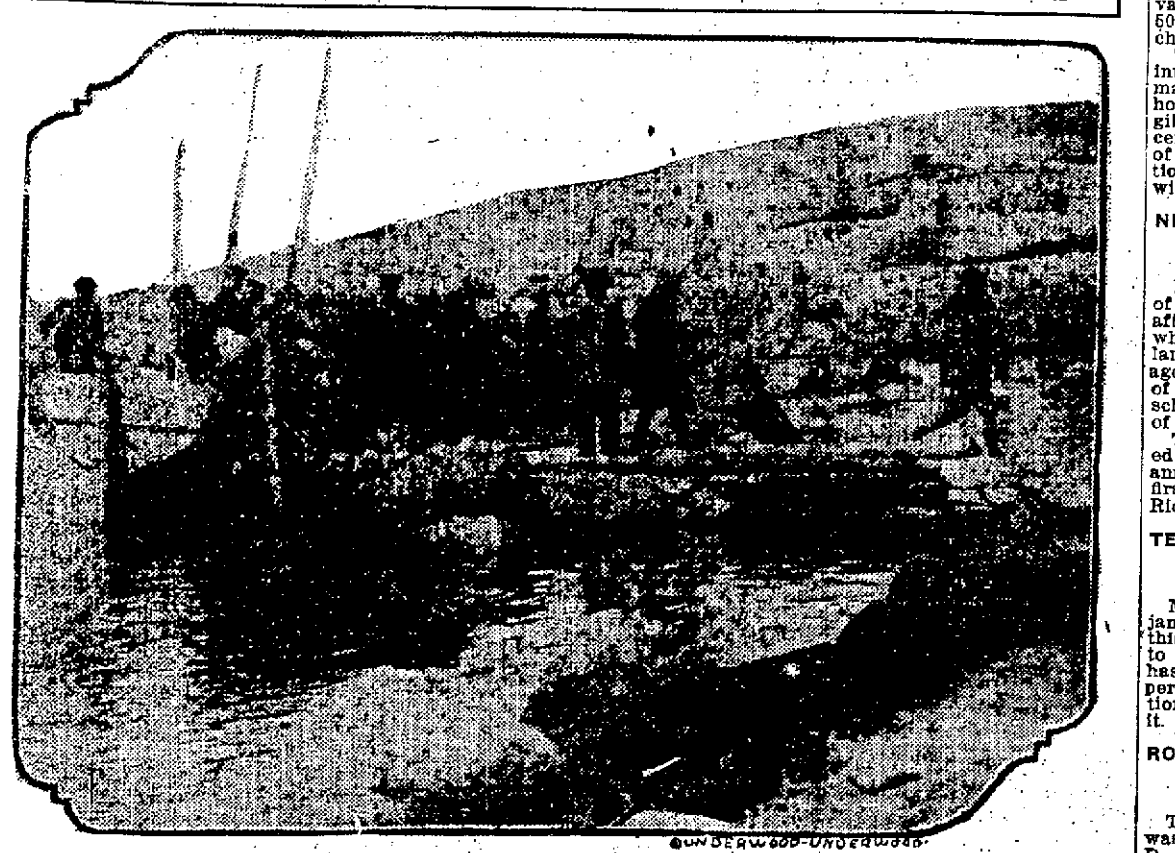
Newspaper advertising on the other hand brings immediate, definite returns—returns that can be weighed and measured.

The returns directly sell the goods they advertise, dealer, they pay the advertiser.

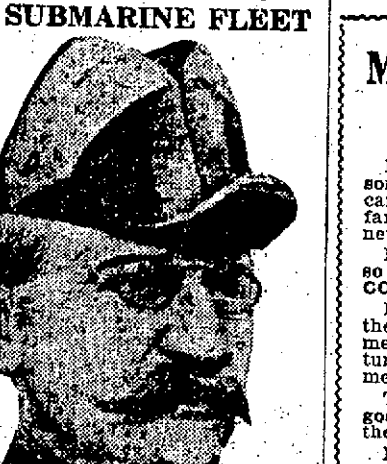
National advertisers need newspapers.

Inquiries directed to the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers' Association, World Building, New York, will bring "Reasons Why."

## ALLIES LANDING TURKISH PRISONERS IN THE DARDANELLES



When the allies landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula they found the Turks who surrendered to them in a starving condition. The Moslem prisoners were happy at the thought of being saved from starvation by the "Christian dogs." The photo shows a boatload of prisoners being landed on territory taken by the allies. A bodyguard of British soldiers is guarding them.



Captain A. W. Grant.









PETEY—HE JUST LACKED THE NERVE TO MENTION THE NAME.

## SPORTS

### RUCKER SLOWBALLING WAY THROUGH GAMES

Nap Rucker With His Speed Gone Still Winning Games by Skillful Use of The Slow Ball.

(By Barry Paris)

New York, June 12.—It doesn't always take blinding speed to carry a twirler to the dizzy heights of fame. One Nap Rucker, who is southpawing for Charles Historical Ebbetts' Trolley Dodgers, is proving that.

Rucker is slowballing his way back into the realm of class. Years ago Napoleon blazed his way to glory on the diamond by using speed. He was called a twirler at batters with such terrific speed that they imagined he packed a Krupp gun on his hip.

One day came when the old arm went back on the great southpaw. He demanded too much of it in the strenuous campaign of 1913. The arm gave out. It withered away for the time being and the great twirler was forced to give up the game altogether for awhile.

All during 1914 Rucker nursed the old arm along, trying to get it back into shape. But his efforts were fruitless. He had smoked it out.

One year the slow southpaw started off with different tactics. He saw that the old speed thing was for him to more. He figured he was still good enough to stay up in the front line, however, and he set about finding a way to win ball games with a bum wing.

A couple of weeks ago, when he was shooting at the Giants at the Polo Grounds, Rucker staged his first real triumph. He made McGraw's warriors literally eat out of his hand. And it was all done with a slow ball. He floated up balls to the Giants that looked like balloons, they traveled so slow. The Polo Grounders dug their spikes into the ground and swung at Rucker's offerings with everything they had. They hit measly little pop-ups and easy rollers to the infield.

Rucker simply lured them to death. His only way of mixing up was throwing one just a little slower than another. But the Giants caught his rage in nine innings and the way he was going it didn't look like they would get it in ninety.

Year Uncle Wilbur Robinson, the retired pilot of the Dodgers, is feeling much better since Rucker has stepped to the front with winning stuff. With "Winegar" Dell Pfeiffer, Combs and Atchison all breathing down at a fast clip, the Dodgers are in a position to cause much trouble in the National League.

**CARDINALS EXPECTING TO BAT AGAINST CLASSY PITCHING ON SUNDAY.**

Members of the Janesville Cardinals are greasing up their bats in preparation of Sunday's game with the F. B. C. team of Madison at the Association grounds. For the Madison nine a player named Dodge will be in the mound. Dodge is reported to be from Beraboo and is also credited with being considerable of a twirler. Power will do the receiving. Whitewater has been attempting to obtain the services of several of the Janesville players but so far, none have showed any desire to jump the cards.

**CUBS BACK IN TOP PLACE BY HUMPHRIES' HURLING**

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.) Chicago, June 12.—Thunder Humphries dealt the Phillies a shutout defeat by the score of 2 and 0, which lifted the Cubs back into first place by a slight margin yesterday. The victory was an added boost to the celebration of the Cubs on Manager Bresnahan's birthday which he modestly admits is his 35th.

Against Humphries was Al DePue, who held the Cublets down to 2 hits. The Sox picked off one runner against Pichey Rixey in the 4th when Good singled and Fischer doubled, scoring the run.

**Sox Are Defeated.**

New York, June 12.—Manager Rowland learned yesterday not to count on chickens before they are hatched. At the finish of six innings the New York Yanks were behind the Sox in a score of 8 to 1. Faber was doing the leading and prospects were rosy for the Sox to lengthen their average. Then the worm turned. Faber was out and started walking the Yanks in the sixth. Caldwell batted a home run and when the storm died down the Sox had counted. Cicotte was hurried to the mound, but he fared no better.

The Sox tied the score in the seventh to nine and New York went on to better in the eighth. The pitchers were used by Donovan, having Keating, Pleh and Warhop out on the mound to stop the Sox.

**McGraw Again.** St. Louis, June 12.—Long Larry McLean, second string catcher, staged a knockdown and drag-out fight last night in the lobby of the Buckingham Hotel, one of the most exclusive in St. Louis, with "Singer" Dick Kinsella, scout for the club, as his chief opponent, and Manager John J. McGraw as a sort of secondary enemy.

During the fracas McLean used a piece of gas pipe in his attempt to "get" Kinsella, but missed, and the Giant scout retaliated by breaking two of the hotel chairs on Larry's head. McLean, when he saw that he was getting the worst of it, ran from the hotel, with Kinsella, McGraw and a couple of house detectives in pur-

### BASEBALL RESULTS.

Results of Friday's Games.

American League.	National League.
St. Louis 5, Washington 2.	Chicago 4, Philadelphia 0.
New York 10, Chicago 3.	Boston 4, Detroit 3.
Cleveland 3, Philadelphia 0.	Chicago 1, Brooklyn 0 (15 innings).
Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 0 (15 innings).	New York 3, St. Louis 2.
New York 3, St. Louis 2.	Boston-Pittsburgh, wet grounds.
Newark 12, Brooklyn 2.	Baltimore 5, Buffalo 2.
Baltimore 5, Buffalo 2.	Chicago 4, Kansas City 1.
Chicago 4, Kansas City 1.	No other games scheduled.
No other games scheduled.	American Association.
American Association.	Louisville 9, Milwaukee 8.
Louisville 9, Milwaukee 8.	Cleveland 5, Minneapolis 3.
Cleveland 5, Minneapolis 3.	Kansas City 7, Columbus 0.
Kansas City 7, Columbus 0.	St. Paul 4, Indianapolis 3 (10 innings).
St. Paul 4, Indianapolis 3 (10 innings).	

### STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

American League.	National League.	Federal League.
Chicago 31, 18, .632	Chicago 25, 19, .568	Chicago 25, 19, .568
Detroit 31, 20, .608	Philadelphia 25, 20, .560	Philadelphia 25, 20, .560
Boston 23, 18, .561	Boston 23, 22, .511	Boston 23, 22, .511
New York 21, 21, .500	Pittsburgh 22, 22, .500	Pittsburgh 22, 22, .500
Washington 22, 22, .500	St. Louis 24, 25, .490	St. Louis 24, 25, .490
Cleveland 20, 25, .444	New York 23, 24, .489	New York 23, 24, .489
St. Louis 19, 25, .430	Cincinnati 18, 24, .429	Cincinnati 18, 24, .429
Philadelphia 17, 30, .362		
American Association.		
Indianapolis 32, 18, .640		
Louisville 26, 22, .542		
Kansas City 25, 22, .532		
Milwaukee 25, 23, .521		
St. Paul 23, 24, .489		
Cleveland 21, 22, .485		
Columbus 18, 23, .438		
Minneapolis 17, 25, .375		

### GAMES ON SUNDAY.

National League.	American League.	Federal League.
Boston at Chicago.	New York at Cincinnati.	Chicago at Kansas City.
New York at Cincinnati.	Brooklyn at St. Louis.	Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Brooklyn at St. Louis.	No games scheduled.	
No games scheduled.		

### Bound to Be Seen.

Little Mr. Einstein, a traveling salesman, found himself far away from home, and naturally very lonesome. He knew not a soul in the hotel at which he was staying and he decided that he must attract some attention at any cost. Presently a bellhop came through the lobby paging a Mr. Murphy. "Mr. Murphy!" he shouted. At this point Mr. Einstein jumped up and hollered: "Say, boy, vat initials?"—Everybody's.



TO SLEEP WELL IN SUMMER.

Slight inflammation of the bronchial tubes causes a distressing cough and makes refreshing sleep impossible. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound covers raw, inflamed, irritated surfaces with a soothing, healing coating and stops that annoying tickling, relieving the racking, tiring cough. Take this splendid cough medicine with you on summer trips. It is good for coughs, colds, croup, bronchial affections and la grippe coughs. W. T. Sherer.

### Sport Snap Shots

MORRIS MILLER

After all that's been said about Tim Lipton who died the other day, perhaps the story that will linger longest is the one that is shortest. Some baseball fan remarked one day to Tim: "Pretty strenuous work, isn't it, Mr. Lipton? To which the umpire flashed back: "You know how can you beat the hours—3 to 5?"

Yachtsmen in and around New York manifested considerable interest in the announcement, a few days ago, that Sir Thomas Lipton does not regard with favor the proposed renewal of trials this summer between the cup defending candidates Resolute and Vanitie. Sir Thomas is quoted as having asserted that such a proceeding would give the owners of the prospective defenders a unfair advantage in that the boats would have a season of tuning up work from which the Shamrock is debarred. Shamrock IV can have as much time as it likes to prepare for the trials this year as Sir Thomas Lipton may desire, provided he will say the word. "There are a dozen men in and around New York, any of whom would jump at the chance of putting a crew aboard the Shamrock for the purpose of tuning her up," said a well known racing yachtsman, "and it would not be necessary to engage a professional skipper, either."

A Brooklyn fan dropped dead when Wheat poled a homer. Ebbetts caught Jack Wheat for depriving the Dodgers of 10 per cent. of their attendance.

Jacques Fournier now says hitting 30 in the American league is too easy and he is after Cobb's record. Along in October he'll be back because the official scorer robbed him and kept him down to .276 when he should have hit .378.

Danny Morgan's loose again. The "dumb" manager, who spends the most of his time punishing a type of new breakers forth with the well that this star lightweight, Jack Britton, can't get fights because he is too good, hat sounds rather odd, but Morgan is handing out real dope for once. Over ten rounds Britton is practically unbeatable. He has trimmed everybody set up before him with monotonous regularity. Moran says he tried to get Leach to fight Britton. "Why should I fight him when I know I'll get beat?" answered Leach, according to Morgan.

Free drinking water for baseball fans is the latest stunt in the big leagues. The Washington club has set the pace. Bubble fountain are scattered over the National's ball park where fans can quench their thirst without digging up a nickel for a bottle of pop. It is rumored other big league clubs will follow the Washington club and furnish the fans with free water.

Ty Cobb is giving more attention to baseball this year than he has in some time, and as a result he comes pretty near leading the other players in the American league in every department. The wonderful record he gives his team would make almost any team in the circuit a contender in the race. Cobb does more than any one else on that Detroit team to

Wallace should be a competent umpire after he gets accustomed to the work. Wallace always was considered a smart ball player and one thoroughly familiar with the rules. He will have the respect of the play-

### Get Your Fishing Tackle Here

For a great many years this store has been known as "Sporting Goods Headquarters." Now we are prepared with a new and larger line of fishing tackle than ever before. Get yours now—get it here—get best quality at a moderate price.

The fish are biting now! Landing Nets, 75c. Steel Rods, \$2.00 and up. Silk Lines, 25c to \$1.25. Reels from 10c to \$3.00. Fish Stringers, 10c and 15c. Minnow Nets, \$1.50 and \$1.85. Minnow Pails, 65c and \$1. Fish Lines, Hooks, Sinkers, etc. Prepared Pork Bait.

### Live Minnows for Bait

We have plenty of fine shiner minnows; ideal for bait purposes; 15c per dozen.

### PREMO BROS.

Hardware and Sporting Goods. 21 No. Main street.

### Edgerton News

Edgerton, June 12.—Last evening, at the home of Miss Thelma Burdick, about twenty friends joined in to help her celebrate her birthday. The evening was very pleasantly spent in listening various parlor games, after which refreshments were served. The guests presented Miss Burdick with a handsome gift as a remembrance of the happy occasion.

The one o'clock luncheon club met at the home of Mrs. L. J. Dickerson, on Albion street, and Mrs. C. S. Larman carried off the high honors. Mrs. Henry Larson of Janesville is visiting at the home of Mrs. C. G. Bierman, in this city.

Mrs. Lester of Darien, returned to her home yesterday. She has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Twier, in this city.

P. M. Ellingson was a business visitor in Janesville yesterday.

F. W. Jensen transacted business in Janesville for a few days during the past week.

S. F. Madden and son Willis were business callers in Janesville yesterday.

Roy Tallard was a business caller in Whitewater yesterday.

Mrs. C. W. Dunn and mother, Mrs. L. Dickinson, called on friends in Janesville yesterday.

Frank Devine of Milwaukee is transacting business in this city today.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Schoenfeldt are spending the remainder of the week at Baraboo, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal R. Martin and family are spending the remainder of the week with relatives in Madison.

Herman Krovick was a Janesville caller yesterday.

Miss Margaret Ellingson and sister Katherine returned home from Whitewater yesterday.

Miss Elmore Hitchcock, who taught school at Union Grove last year, is home to spend the vacation with her parents.

Charles Severson was a business caller in Janesville yesterday.

Roy Tallard is spending the day transacting business in Janesville.

Frank Gopey is home from Madison for his summer vacation.

Miss Julia Johnson, who has been spending the past week with Miss Marion Doty, in this city, returned to her home in Madison this morning.

George Farnam was a Milton business caller yesterday.

Donald McNelis of Stoughton called on friends in this city during the past week.

Miss Kathleen Cullen was a Cambridge caller last evening.

Ralph Pomeroy of Gay's Mills called on Edgerton friends yesterday.

### Authentic War Book

FOR OUR READERS

Newspapers Unite in Big Plan to Present the Facts of This Conflict.

The world as we know it today, is the result of what wars and their attending causes have made it. The present European war is the bloodiest of them all, and will make the greatest noise in history.

Up to the present the public, on whom the burden of war falls, has had only the dispatches and press news of what is happening across the Atlantic. These first reports are of a kind of distorted or later reports to such an extent that they cause great confusion in the minds of our people, and wonderment as to just what is authentic.

The Gazette has striven to the best of its ability to give the latest news of this great conflict as fast as it could be gathered. But at best news and authentic history must vary.

Ever awake to the enlightenment of its readers, the Gazette in connection with other large dailies sought diligently for the best book it could find which would be absolutely neutral and setting forth the facts as they will go down in history.

We discovered a remarkably complete book entitled "The Nations at War" by the well known writer, Willis J. Abbott, author of other standard books on international subjects, who has acquired recognition as an unprejudiced historian.

This volume just off the press, covers every event which has occurred during the first six months of the European war, and just as it will go into official history.

This magnificent illustrated \$3.00 volume contains several hundred photographic reproductions taken on the scenes of action.

By taking its quota of the entire first edition, however, the Gazette is in a position to distribute this interesting history to its readers practically on a complimentary basis—requiring but a small deposit simply sufficient to pay the expressage, necessary checking expenses and clerk hire incidental to handling such a large proposition.

For the convenience of its patrons and the public generally, the Gazette has established a branch office with Baker & Son, Drug Store, corner West Milwaukee and Franklin streets.

Copy for classified advertisements, orders for papers, subscriptions and matters of this nature, as well as items of news may be left at the Baker Drug Store, and will receive the same prompt attention as if they were sent direct to the office.

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For many years Piano manufacturers have tried to reduce the selling expense to pianos. The old way of paying solicitors, the question of the best advertised piano and one in which the purchasers are given the greatest possible value. This is the age of co-operation and the manufacturers correctly believe that the best way to market and introduce their product is to spend the advertising money in making special offers for the people rather than employing world-famous demonstrators at fabulous expenses and making the people pay for such methods by asking a heavily inflated price for the piano.

Contest Closes Saturday, June 26, 1915. Mail or Bring Your Answer to Salesroom Today. Address

MANUFACTURER'S REPRESENTATIVE

Care Of

H. F. NOTT

Dealer in Pianos of Superior Quality.

313 West Milw. St., Janesville, Wis.

COUPON.

Name

Address

This coupon must accompany your answer and must be received at this store before June 26, 1915.

## Free-Valuable Premiums-Free

Everybody—Everybody

Rich and Poor—Enter Now—Think of Getting Absolutely free Valuable Premiums.

THIS CONTEST OPEN TO EVERYONE

FREE

Every person solving this puzzle will receive absolutely FREE a valuable premium. Remember, a valuable premium to everyone.

ENTER TODAY

Beautiful Bracelet Watch

Silver Tea Set, Triple Plate, Gold Lined

10 copies of Sheet Music, Ladies' Beautiful Bar Pins, 3-piece Kitchen Set, Beautiful Jewel Cases or Prescut Glass Dish.

Above Valuable Premiums Will Be Given Absolutely Free for Solving the

GREAT WILSON PUZZLE

DIRECTIONS

In the above Picture are Four Faces. See if you can find three of them. No matter how many you find, trace the outlines, numbering them 1, 2, 3, etc., on this or a separate piece of paper. Mail or bring your answer to our store. You will be notified by mail and all premiums must be called for within ten days from closing of contest. Only one person in a family can enter.

FREE

To every person that solves the above puzzle, the piano manufacturers who control and are distributing this advertising appropriation, will give absolutely FREE, the choice of the following valuable premiums: Ladies' Bar Pin, Jewel Case, Kitchen Set, Prescut Glass Dish; also a Bonafide Manufacturers' Credit Voucher for \$105, good only on any new piano in our store. For many years Piano manufacturers have tried to reduce the selling expense to pianos. The old way of paying solicitors, the question of the best advertised piano and one in which the purchasers are given the greatest possible value. This is the age of co-operation and the manufacturers correctly believe that the best way to market and introduce their product is to spend the advertising money in making special offers for the people rather than employing world-famous demonstrators at fabulous expenses and making the people pay for such methods by asking a heavily inflated price for the piano.

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DIRECTIONS











# AMUSEMENTS

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

## AT THE APOLLO.

William Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-One."

William Elliott, the latest stage star to be converted to the screen, through the Famous Players Film company's presentation of "When We Were Twenty-One," the great dramatic success by H. V. Esmond, the attraction at the Apollo on the Paramount program, brings a new personality to the film. The play is a clever, original subject, modern in treatment, with realism and sentiment mixed by a master hand. Its story is a simple one. It turns on the determination of an old bachelor to save the son of his dead friend from the follies of youth, the youth of today. He takes the boy's son on his own shoulders, and the sacrifice which he successfully makes results eventually in his own happiness. Over every episode of the drama there is an atmosphere of life and naturalness that possibly does more than any other agency to make it a notable contribution to the customary photoplay of the present day. The general presentation of the plot and its divergent appeals is excellent.

## AT THE APOLLO.

Betty Bellairs in "The Spanish Jade."

On Wednesday the Apollo will present the first of pictorializations of popular fiction by Vance, entitled "The Spanish Jade," and featuring Betty Bellairs in a fascinating romance of Spanish life.

The central figure of the story is the heroine, Manuela, the Spanish peasant girl, who is sold by her father to a father to a wandering musician. It is a most difficult part to play, and Miss Betty Bellairs is to be heartily congratulated upon her achievement, for she plays it most convincingly.

She is a bewitching, thrilling, charming heroine. A remarkably pretty girl, her costume and part accentuate her charms. Her moods and emotions change rapidly, yet every one is reflected on her face. One minute

she is laughing in childish glee and the next instant she is plunged into sorrow or anger or despair. It is some in the flash of an eye, which is all the more remarkable. Those who love the Spanish atmosphere, will take equal delight in "The Spanish Jade," one of the most artistic pictures ever produced.

## AT THE APOLLO.

A Daughter of the People.

On Tuesday the Apollo theatre presents for a return engagement the five part photoplay, "A Daughter of the People." The management is planning on bringing back such pictures as are requested by the Apollo patrons, and this is the first.

This is a powerful drama of love, labor and redemption featuring in the leading roles Laura Sawyer, Frederick de Belleville and Robert Broderick. It has been produced by the Dyreid Art Film company through the World's Film Corporation.

The eternal struggle between mass and class and the self redemption of a man whose god is money, is the basis of this stirring and dramatic play. Originally it was produced on Broadway and as a photoplay it has everything that made the original production successful.

## AT MYERS THEATRE.

"The Three of Us."

Ray MacChesney and her two brothers, Clem and "Sonny," live with their father and servant, Maggie, in a small rooming house in Colorado. The boom has passed to the camps further on, leaving their little camp practically deserted.

Ray still has faith in the claim her father made up to the time he was killed, some five years before, but her brother hates the mine.

and wants to sell for what they can get and go back to New York, where he feels he can have a chance to make something of himself.

Their neighbor across the street is Lewis Beresford, whose obvious mission in the camp is one of pleasure, connected with big mining interests. He has ingratiated himself into the

affections of the people of this little camp, and shows a great liking for Rhy and her brothers.



Scene from "The Three of Us."

Steve Towney, the former mine superintendent, is the "Three of Us" in love with Ray and is jealous of Beresford, as he has been accepted as a suitor for Rhy's hand, up to the time of Beresford's coming.

Mr. and Mrs. Bix, Ray's closest friends in the camp, give a Halloween dinner, which is to be the biggest event of the year. On the day that dinner is to be given, Steve strikes, by accident, mineral that assures the success of the mine he holds option on, and which adjoins the three of us. Overjoyed, he rushes to Ray to tell the good news, telling her it will be impossible for him to attend the Bix dinner, as his option expires the next day at noon. Rhy expresses her love for him, and asks him to wait until next morning, and she will go with him. He consents, giving her the option and samples of ore in good faith.

Clem overhears the conversation, and is bitter by Beresford to reveal it. Steve believes Rhy is the guilty party. How Rhy saves the mine and proves her loyalty is shown in five thousand feet of thrilling film.

Some difficult riding by Miss Taliaferro, follows and a chase over the mountain. A tremendous explosion for the breaking of ground for the smelter for these two successful mines ends the picture, which will be shown at Myers' theatre Friday, June 18.

AT MYERS THEATRE. On Wednesday, June 16th, matinee and evening, George Kleine will present the picture, "Bartered Lives," featuring Marie Hesperia in a remarkable dual role. More complete notices will be given later.

sent the picture, "Bartered Lives," featuring Marie Hesperia in a remarkable dual role. More complete notices will be given later.

AT MYERS THEATRE. Tuesday, matinee and evening, the sparkling comedy which has become a classic, Oliver Goldsmith's Famous Play, "She Stoops to Conquer," will be shown in film play form with an all-star cast. Detailed notice will be printed later.

## AT MYERS THEATRE.

Melting Pot of Emotions.

This brilliant romance of the gold fields of our great Northwest is strong in sentiment, is steeped in fierce primitive passions, inspired by insidious evils that invest the closing coils of a great conspiracy to rob honest toil of its golden fruit. It braves privations with death ever imminent, day by day, and through the long night, of the domain of the Midnight Sun, it has



Kathlyn Williams and Wm. Farnum as Cherry Mallette and Glenister "The Spoilers" at Myers Theatre, Tomorrow, matinee and evening.



Sign of the times. Find two more boys.

A Fool He Was!

A young officer rather new to his work was drilling a squad of recruits and gave the word of command, "Lift the right leg." One of the soldiers by mistake raised his left leg, so that it joined closely to the right of his neighbor. "Good gracious," exclaimed the astonished officer, "that fool has lifted both legs!"

Tribute to the Ancient Romans.

The Avezzano region was not unknown to the Romans and the old Roman roads across the mountains may still be traced in places. A man beside the way of whom the distance was asked, replied: "By the Roman road it is so far."—Thomas Nelson Page in Scribner's Magazine.

## STONEHENGE ESTATE GOES UNDER HAMMER

Most Famous of English Ruins Dating Back to Bronze Age Will Be Sold Next September.

London, June 12.—Stonehenge, the most famous of British ruins dating back to the Bronze Age, is to go under the auctioneer's hammer in September. The property to be sold includes 6,400 acres of farm land, the estate of the Antrobus family. The principal building is Amesbury Abbey, past which flows the River Avon. The property to be sold is located in a corner of Salisbury Plain, where Canadian troops and many regiments of British Territorials are encamped, and includes a considerable portion of the ancient town of Amesbury.

Stonehenge—literally "hanging stones"—is the remains of a great prehistoric structure. It consists mainly of a circle of vast stones, nearly half of them now prostrate, averaging about fourteen feet in height, which originally supported a number of huge horizontal stones. There is an inner circle of smaller stones, and within this circle several pairs of huge stone columns arranged elliptically. The exact purpose which the great structure originally served has never been definitely established.

It is probable that Stonehenge will become a public property, through purchase either by the state or by some historical society. A few years ago there was reason to fear that the stones might be sold and taken to the United States. At that time the British Footpaths Preservation Society tried to purchase the acreage which includes all the important ruins, but the owner's price of \$250,000 was considered excessive and nothing came of the movement.

Immediately afterward, the owner, the late Sir Edmund Antrobus, had the monuments and the grounds surrounding them fenced in with barbed wire, and collected 25 cents each from all visitors. The Footpaths Preservation Society contested the legality of the erection of the fence, but after a long fight in the courts decided in Sir Edmund's favor.

The state now has power, under a law passed two years ago, to intervene at any time for the protection from sale, removal, or injury, of any monument in private hands which there is reason to believe is in danger.

## APOLLO

Matinee daily at 2:30 Evening 7:30 and 9:00

### TONIGHT

AND SUNDAY

PRINCESS

MINSTREL

MISSSES

7 PEOPLE

A novelty in black and white  
**J. R. WILKINS & CO**  
3 PEOPLE

in a rural comedy sketch,  
"THE SCRAPPER"

**HENRY & ADELAIDE**  
Fashion plates of vaudeville

**PHOTOPLAYS**  
always entertaining.

**ORCHESTRA**  
afternoon and night.

MATINEE, daily, 10c.  
EVENING, 10c and 20c.

## MYERS THEATRE

Where the Highest Class Motion Pictures are Shown in Janesville.

Every Picture Now Shown at This Theatre is Away Above Average Film Play. Famous Stars are featured in all the casts, the photography is superb and best of all the prices are always the lowest.

**TUESDAY, JUNE 15th, Mat. & Eve.**  
**SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER**  
In Four Parts. From Oliver Goldsmith's Famous Play. The Finest Comedy Yet Produced! A Feast of Setting and Situation! Every member of the cast a star!

**WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16th, Mat. & Eve.**

GEORGE KLEINE PRESENTS  
**BARTERED LIVES**  
FEATURING MARIE HESPERIA

In a dual role of herself and twin sister. The picture is in four parts.

**FRIDAY, June, 18th, Mat. & Eve.**

B. A. ROLFE PRESENTS  
**MABLE TALIAFERRO**  
IN THE  
**THREE OF US**

A Motion Picture of the well known play of the same name which toured the world to great success for many years.

**THURSDAY**—The Pathe Story-Picture now running in The Gazette "WHO PAYS?" Also a Pathe Comedy and the Pathe Illustrated Weekly News. Matinee and Evening.

## MYERS THEATRE

**TOMORROW** Matinee at 3 sharp  
Eve. 7 and 9 P.M.

### SPECIAL RETURN ENGAGEMENT

Making the third time this picture has been here, playing to capacity business each time.

Selig Presents  
**WILLIAM & KATHLYN FARNUM & WILLIAMS**  
In That Gripping Photodrama Of Alaska

## "THE SPOILERS"

This picture follows minutely the situations as described in Rex Beach's famous book of that name.

**Three Acts. Nine Parts.**

Admission: Matinee and Night, Adults, 15c;  
Children 10c.

## APOLLO SPECIAL MONDAY

DANIEL FROHMAN PRESENTS THE POPULAR STAR

**WILLIAM ELLIOTT**

IN NAT GOODWIN'S FAMOUS STAGE SUCCESS

**WHEN WE WERE 21**

A PARAMOUNT FEATURE

ALL SEATS 10c.

### SPECIAL TUESDAY

BY POPULAR REQUEST THE MANAGEMENT BRINGS BACK FOR A RETURN ENGAGEMENT

**A DAUGHTER OF THE PEOPLE**

A GRIPPING STORY OF CAPITAL AND LABOR

MATINEE AND NIGHT

ALL SEATS 10c.

### COMING WEDNESDAY

THE BEAUTIFUL AND BEWITCHING ACTRESS

**BETTY BELLAIRS**

IN A FASCINATING ROMANCE OF SPANISH LIFE

**THE SPANISH JADE**

By Louis Joseph Vance

A PARAMOUNT FEATURE

ALL SEATS 10c.

## MAJESTIC

Tonight

**KING BAGGOT**

In the 2-act drama  
"The Five Pound Note"

Coming Every Tuesday  
and Friday

## MUTUAL

**Master Pictures**

Advised in the Saturday  
Evening Post

BIG pictures, in four and five reels, produced under the supervision of D. W. Griffith, the world's most prominent motion picture producer.





DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—Yes, They Expect Quite a Lot Nowadays—

BY F. LEIPZIGER

# The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS by CDRHODES

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Jasper Grierson's laugh was suggestive of the noise made by a rusty door hinge. The tilting of the golden cornucopia had made him a ruthless money-grubber, but he never questioned his daughter's demands.

"Going in for the real old simon-pure, blue-ribbon brand of respectability this time, ain't you, Madge?" he chuckled; but he wrote the check on the spot.

Two hours later, Miss Grierson's cutter, driven by herself, paraded in Main street to the delight of any eye esthetic. When the clean-limbed Kentuckian had measured the length of Main street he was sent on across the railroad tracks into the industrial half of the town, and was finally halted in front of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works.

Raymer was at his desk when the smart equipage drew up before the office door; and a moment later he was at the curb, bareheaded, offering to help the daughter of men out of the robe wrappings.

Raymer held the office door open for her, and in the grimy little den



"Going in for the Real Brand This Time! Ain't You Madge?"

which had been his father's before him, placed a chair for her at the desk-end.

"Now you can tell me in comfort what I can do for you," he said.

"Oh, it's only a little thing. I came to see you about renting a pew in St. John's; that is our church, you know."

Raymer did not know, but he was polite enough not to say so.

"I am quite at your service," he hastened to say. "Shall I show you a plan of the sittings?"

When the sittings were finally decided upon she opened her purse.

"It is so good of you to take time from your business to wait on me," she told him; and then, in naive confusion: "I—I asked poppa to make out a check, but I don't know whether it is big enough."

Raymer took the order to pay, glanced at the amount, and from that to the velvety eyes with the half-ashed query in them, Miss Grierson's eyes were her most effective weapon. With them she could look anything, from daggers drawn to kisses.

Just now the look was of childlike beseeching, but Raymer withstood it—or thought he did.

"It is more than twice as much as we get for the best locations," he murmured. "Wait a minute and I'll write you a check for the difference and give you a receipt."

But at the word she was on her feet in an eager flutter of protest.

"Oh, please don't!" she pleaded. "If it is really too much, can't you put the difference in the missionary box, or in the—in the minister's salary?"—as a little donation from us, you know?"

Thus the small matter of business was concluded; but Miss Margery was not yet ready to go. From St. John's and its affairs official she passed deftly to the treasurer of St. John's, and

his affairs personal. Was the machine works the place where they made steam engines and things? And did the sign, "No Admittance," on the doors mean that no visitors were allowed? If not, she would so much like to—

Raymer smiled and put himself once more at her service, this time as guide and megaphonist. It was all very noisy and grimy, but if she cared to go through the works he would be glad to go with her.

He did not know how glad he was going to be until they had passed through the clamorous machine shop and had reached the comparatively quiet foundry. One of Miss Margery's gifts was the ability to become for the moment an active and sympathetic sharer in anyone's enthusiasms. In the foundry she looked and listened, and was unobscured only to the degree that invited explanation. It was a master-stroke of finesse. A man is never so transparent as when he forgets himself in his own trade talk; and Raymer was unrolling himself as a scroll for Miss Grierson to read as she ran.

The tour of the works which had begun in passing acquaintance ended in friendship, precisely as Miss Grierson had meant it should; and when Raymer was tucking her into the cutter and wrapping her in the fur robes, she added the finishing touch, or rather the touch for which all the other touches had been the preliminaries.

"I'm so glad I had the courage to come and see you this morning. We have been dreadfully remiss in church matters, but I am going to try to make up for it in the future. I'm sorry you couldn't come to us last evening. Please tell your mother and sister that I do hope we'll meet, sometime. I should so dearly love to know them. Thank you so much for everything. Good-by."

Raymer watched her as she drove away, noted her skillful handling of the fiery Kentuckian and her straight seat in the flying cutter, and the smile which a day or two earlier might have been mildly satirical was now openly approving.

"She is a shrewd little strategist," was his comment; "but all the same she is a mighty pretty girl, and as good and sensible as she is shrewd. I wonder why mother and Gertrude haven't called on her?"

Having thus mined the Raymer outworks, Miss Grierson next turned her batteries upon the Farnhams. They were Methodists, and having learned that the doctor's hobby was a struggling mission work in Pottery Flat, Margery called the paternal check-book again into service, and the cutter-drew up before the doctor's office in Main street.

"Good-morning, doctor," she began cheerfully, bursting in upon the head of the First church board of administrators as a charming embodiment of youthful enthusiasm. "I'm running errands for poppa this morning. Mr. Rodney was telling us about that little First church mission in Pottery Flat, and poppa wanted to help. But we are not Methodists, you know, and he was afraid—that is, he didn't quite know how you might—"

It was an exceedingly clever bit of acting, and the good doctor capitulated at once, discrediting, for the first time in his life, the intuition of his home womanhood.

"Now that is very thoughtful and kind of you, Miss Margery," he said, wiping his glasses and looking a second time at the generous figure of the piece of money paper. "I appreciate it the more because I know you must have a great many other calls upon your charity. We've been wanting to put a trained worker in charge of that mission for I don't know how long, and this gift of yours makes it possible."

"The kindness is in allowing us to help," murmured the small diplomat. "You'll let me know when more is needed? Promise me that, Doctor Farnham."

"I shouldn't be a good Methodist if I didn't," laughed the doctor. Then he remembered the Mercedes reception and the regrets, and was moved to make amends. "I'm sorry we couldn't be neighborly last night; but my sis-

ter-in-law is very frail, and Charlotte doesn't go out much. They are both getting ready to go to Pass Christian, but I'm sure they'll call before they go south."

"I shall be ever so glad to welcome them," purred Miss Margery, "and I do hope they will come before I leave. I'm going to Palm Beach next week, you know."

"I'll tell them," volunteered the doctor. "They'll find time to run in, I'm sure."

But for some reason the vicarious promise was not kept; and the Raymers held aloof; and the Oswalds and the Barrs relinquished the new public library project when it became noised about that Jasper Grierson and his daughter were moving in it.

Miss Margery possessed her soul in patience up to the final day of her home staying, and the explosion might have been indefinitely postponed if, on that last day, the Raymers, mother and daughter, had not pointedly taken pains to avoid her at the lingerie counter in Thorwalden's. It was as the match to the fuse, and when Miss Grierson left the department store there were red spots in her cheeks and the dark eyes were flashing.

"They think I'm a jay!" she said, with a snap of the white teeth. "They need a lesson, and they're going to get it before I leave. I'm not going to sing small all the time!"

It was surely the goddess of discord who ordained that the blow should be struck while the iron was hot. Five minutes after the rebuff in Thorwalden's, Miss Grierson met Raymer as he was coming out of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank. There was an exchange of commonplaces, but in the midst of it Miss Margery broke off abruptly to say, "Mr. Raymer, please tell me what I have done to offend your mother and sister."

If she had been in the mood to compromise, half of the deferred payment of triumph might have been discharged on the spot by Raymer's blundering attempt at disavowal.

"Why, Miss Margery! I don't know—that is—really, you must be mistaken, I'm sure!"

"I am not mistaken, and I'd like to know," she persisted, looking him hardily in the eyes. "It must be something I have been doing, and if I can find out what it is, I'll reform."

Raymer got away as soon as he could; and when the opportunity offered, was besotted enough to repeat the question to his mother and sister. Mrs. Raymer was a large and placid matron of the immovable type, and her smile emphasized her opinion of Miss Grierson.

"The mere fact of her saying such a thing to you ought to be a sufficient answer, I should think," was her mild retort.

"I don't see why," Raymer objected. "What would you think if Gertrude did such a thing?"

"Oh, well; that is different. In the first place, Gertrude wouldn't do it, and—"

"Precisely. And Miss Grierson shouldn't have done it. It is because she can do such things that a few think she wouldn't be a pleasant person to know, socially."

"But why?" insisted Raymer, with masculine obtuseness.

It was his sister who undertook to make the reason plain to him.

"It isn't anything she does, or doesn't do, particularly; it is the atmosphere in which she lives and moves and has her being. If it weren't for her father's money, she would be well, it is rather hard to say just what she would be. But she always makes me think of the bonanza people—the pick and shovel one day and a million the next. I believe she is a frank little savage, at heart."

"I don't," the brother contended, doggedly. "She may be a trifle new and fresh for Wahaska, but she is clever and bright, and honest enough to ignore a social code which makes a mock of sincerity and a virtue of hypocrisy. I like her all the better for the way she fared out at me. There isn't one young woman in a thousand who would have had the nerve and the courage to do it."

"Or the impudence," added Mrs. Raymer, when her son had left the room. Then: "I do hope Edward isn't going to let that girl come between him and Charlotte!"

The daughter laughed.

"I should say there is room for a regiment to march between them, as it is. Miss Gilman took particular pains to let him know what train they were leaving on, and I happen to know he never went near the station to tell them good-by."

CHAPTER X.

Good Samaritans.

Since she had undertaken to show Wahaska precisely how to deport it-

self in the conventional field, Miss Grierson had telegraphed her father to meet her in St. Louis on her return from Florida.

When Jasper Grierson traveled alone he was democratic enough to be satisfied with a section in the body of the car. But when Margery's tastes were to be consulted, the drawing-room was none too good. Indeed, as it transpired on the journey northward from St. Louis, the Anita's drawing-room proved to be not good enough.

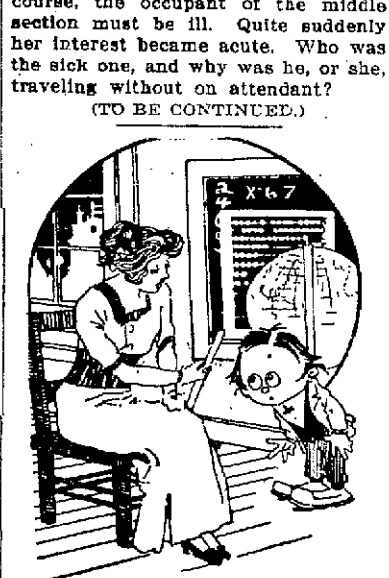
"It is simply a crude insult, the way they wear out their old, broken-down cars on us up here!" she protested to her father. "You ought to do something about it."

Jasper Grierson's smile was a capitalistic acquiescence, and some of his fellow-townsmen described it as "cast iron." But for his daughter it was always indulgent.

"I don't own the railroad yet, Madge; you'll have to give me a little more time," he pleaded, clipping the tip from a black cigar of heroic proportions and reaching for the box of safety matches.

"I'll begin now, if you are going to smoke that dreadful thing in this stuffy little den," was the unfilial retort; and the daughter found a magazine and exchanged the drawing-room with its threat of asphyxiation for a seat in the body of the car. Half-way down the car one of the sections was still curtained and bulkheaded; of course, the occupant of the middle section must be ill. Quite suddenly her interest became acute. Who was the sick one, and why was he, or she, traveling without an attendant?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



HIS DEFINITION.

Teacher—Can any of you explain the meaning of the word "bachelor"?

Robert—A bachelor is a very happy man.

Teacher—Why, Robert, where did you learn that?

Robert—My father told me.

"Some men hope and some men fret, Some have pride and some regret, But the good or ill depends, After all, on what you get."

—Mister Squeegie

There are people who can be satisfied with little if they know their neighbors have less.

This is a poor kind of philosophy.

It is not necessary to recommend any such doctrine to those who buy Diamond Squeegie Tread Tires.

They have a right to demand much, no matter how little their neighbors get out of other tires.

Unbeatable mileage economy, unusual freedom from trouble on the road, and unexcelled service under all conditions are some of the things the man who uses Diamond Squeegie Tread Tires has the right to expect.

And he gets them.

Diamond Squeegie Tread Tires are sold at these "FAIR-LISTED" PRICES:

Size	Diamond Squeegie	Size	Diamond Squeegie
30 x 3	\$ 9.45	34 x 4	\$20.35
30 x 3 1/2	12.20	36 x 4 1/2	28.70
32 x 3 1/2	14.00	37 x 5	33.90
33 x 4	16.00	38 x 5 1/2	46.00

PAY NO MORE

For Automobiles, Bicycles, Put on For Cycles, Motor cycles

Diamond Squeegie Tread Tires

## Dinner Stories

"I once conceived the beautiful idea," says a Philadelphia school-teacher, "of requiring that my pupils should write for their daily exercise



a brief account of a baseball game. "One boy sat through the period seemingly wrapped in thought, while the others worked hard and turned in their narratives. After school I approached the desk of the laggard.

"I'll give you five minutes to write that description," I said, sternly. "If it is not done by that time, I shall punish you."

"The lad promptly concentrated all his attention upon the theme. At last, with joyful eagerness, he scratched a line on his tablet and handed it to me. It read: "Rain—no game."

Irene and Helen, two little sisters, went to visit their grandmother in the country. It was their first visit away from the city and they were surprised and delighted at everything they saw. They were especially interested in the chickens and loved to hunt for the newly laid eggs.

Their grandmother cautioned the children never to take away the nest eggs. Their strife to see which could find the most eggs was great. One morning Irene reached a nest first. Seizing the forbidden egg she started for the house.

"Oh, grandmother," shouted Helen, hurrying after her sister. "Irene's got the egg the old hen measures by!"

Remarkable Memories.

Thomas Fuller could write verbatim another man's sermon after hearing it only once, says the London Chronicle, and could do the same with as many as 500 words in an unknown tongue after hearing them twice. Which reminds one also of "Memory" Thompson, who, among other remarkable feats, could repeat from memory the name of every shop in the Strand in proper order.

Wouldn't Be Snubbed.

A man who visits my home quite frequently was wont to tease my two-year-old niece. One morning while she was breakfasting at my home he came in and paid no attention to her. She felt rather slighted, and after watching him for a few moments remarked: "Tee heah."—Exchange.

Trying Out His Voice.

"You were right, De Retsky, right," she murmured. "It is a voice that belongs to the world, a voice that does not belong to you any longer. You are the singer, old friend, more than the great teacher of voice production. The is The Voice. It belongs to Spreglia of Paris, Lamperti in Berlin, old Vanucchini of Florence. Syneny Dalton, here in the United States, in New York, shall have it finally. And he will coach, will make the opera singer out of the man with The Voice. Oh, I shall attend to all that. I must have my share in this discovery, De Retsky."

She turned to where the singer had been and De Retsky frowned as he saw his protégé had slipped away under cover of the great vocalist's enthusiasm. He looked at her uneasily for some sign of irritation, but a smile lurked about the corners of her mouth.

"The little country girl who was feeding the turkeys," she said softly, a curious glitter in her eyes as though a vagrant star had somehow found a resting place there. "Ah, well, it will make her handy, De Retsky. And hap-

Ann shivered again under something she read in Madam Holmes' eyes. She had felt it even before the woman crossed the threshold, had been feeling it in ever increasing volume while De Retsky and her husband outlined plans for his operatic studies abroad. The great singer had been silent, strangely silent since it was she who was doing the financing of that voice. And now the wife knew that madam was about to speak and with her eyes pleaded to the celebrity—as woman to woman—for pity, for charity. And madam shrank before that look, even while her lips tightened.

"Of course," she said slowly. "I shall provide for your wife while you are abroad, Mr. Merwin."

Though she had been expecting a blow, though she had nerved herself for the worst, Ann could not repress the little cry of incredulous pain that leaped from her lips. Her hands sought her heart gropingly, the hands that still gripped the unfinished shoe.

"You mean—you mean that I am not to go—that Henry is to go alone—to leave me and—and—"

"A student should have no distraction in his studies."

Ann felt something go dead within her. Her hands went out in groping fashion toward her husband.

(Continued tomorrow)

## WHO PAYS?

The PRICE of FAME

By EDWIN BLISS

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Her critical sense was swept away even as De Retsky's had been before her, and the judgment of the artist upon a tyro gave place to unmixcd delight as Merwin lavishly poured forth his song.

She sighed as De Retsky turned upon her, smiling delightedly at the obvious impression his pupil had made.

The two who had eaten of the fruit avoided meeting her eyes, as if in fear. And their fear seemed by some odd freak to have transferred itself to a tiny cottage in the outskirts of the city, where a little woman bent her head lower over her knitting while her husband joyously, eagerly told for the twentieth time of his experience.

She could not analyze the mixture of emotions tugging at her very heart strings, the joyous ache, the leaden ecstasy, the torturing delight all struggling there for mastery.

"Europe, Ann! The greatest teachers of the world! Just think of it! Why, it seems impossible! Wealth, fame, honor, everything—"

The tear that had trembled so long a time upon the fringe of her lashes dropped to the tiny shoe upon which she was knitting, clung there until his eyes rested upon it.

"Aren't you happy, Ann?" he repeated.

She nodded a trifle jerkily, then slowly lifted her eyes to meet his own. Honest eyes they were, loving, worshipful eyes they were, patient eyes, the eyes that belong to women whose souls are so sensitive they chill before the mere shadow of impending tragedy.

"So happy, Henry, that—I'm afraid of it—of my happiness," she answered bravely.

III.

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## MYERS THEATRE

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## WHO PAYS

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Read the story in The Gazette daily—see the picture at Myers Theatre Thursday, matinee and evening. All seats 10c. NOTE: In addition to the three reel feature "Who Pays?" there will also be shown a one-reel Pathe Comedy and one-reel Pathe Weekly Illustrated News. Five reels, 10c.







# Children's Weekly Story

By Paul Holmes.

## THE TELLTALE BOOK.

Winson hated the clock. Not because it had ever done anything to him, but because every night it had a peculiar habit of striking eight exactly just when he had reached an extremely interesting portion of a story, or had nearly finished a picture, or was drawing.

Now as he looked up from a particularly exciting book, he perceived that the clock would strike eight in precisely one minute. He earnestly wished that it was broken, or slow, or something. His mother was in the kitchen, and he did not hear the clock strike. With the purpose of settling the matter, he arose from his chair.

At the same moment, "Winson," sounded from the other room, "It's eight o'clock now, and you must go to bed."

"Yes, ma," the boy remonstrated, "please let me finish this chapter. I just got to where Ned is shipwrecked on the island, an—"

"Now, Winson, I wish you wouldn't argue. You must go to bed. If you ever want to be a big healthy man, besides you were up late last night."

"Oh, well," said Winson, at the same time putting a mark in the book and slipping it under his pillow. "I suppose I gotta go. Ac—"

uddenly, he bounded up the stairs of his room, where he laid the book on the bed.

"Mother," he called, "how soon are you coming to bed?"

"Not until your father comes home," was the reply, "go to sleep, now. Nothing can hurt you."

Satisfied with the answer, Winson seized himself on the bed and opened his book. Time he sat for half an hour, and finally, with a sigh, came to the customary "How Ned fulfilled his promise, how, with the help of the old miner the gold was discovered, and how the battle and his gang was defeated, all of this and more will be told in the next volume of this series, entitled, 'Ned Craig in the Rockies.' And, now for a time we will say good bye to our young friends—The End."

"Gee," he muttered, "that was a good book!" he stopped suddenly. For at that moment steps began to ascend the stairs. In dismay, Winson sprang to the middle of the floor.

What excuse could he give for not being in bed? Practically he tried to address. He tore wildly at his shoe string and tied it into a hard knot. His mother had nearly reached the head of the stairs. He was in a fix.

And at the crucial moment, the door bell rang. Winson held his breath in suspense. Then, with a sigh of relief, he heard the steps descend the stairs again. Thus delivered, Winson breathed free once more.

Wondering who his deliverer was, he said:

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Naturally want your money to earn more than 3 per cent if you can be sure it is

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Let these men tell you what they know about us and our mortgages. We can supply your needs in any amount from \$300 up.

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**Your Trip EAST**  
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## Niagara Falls

A smooth, rock-ballasted road-bed, double tracks, equipped with automatic block signals, and equipment of the highest standard assures a satisfactory trip on any one of the five daily trains of the

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Included in this service are the two daily 23-hour trains so favorably known to experienced travelers, the Wolverine at 9:05 a.m. and the Michigan Central Limited at 5:40 p.m.

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NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

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ed," coward! What would you do if done? You'd run away, because you thought a robber was here. You're the coward!"

Winson, nearly doubled up with laughter, was sobbing by their next remark. "Who do you suppose," Pete remarked reflectively, "put that thing there. You said it was on your bed when you came out of there not ten minutes ago."

"So it was," Tessie agreed. "Could it have been—"

"Ghost," Pete supplied, "I dunno. Don't you think we better be going to the dance."

"I'll bet it was Winson," she went on, little heeding. "I wonder if he's asleep. I declare, it must of been him. I'm going up an' see."

So saying, Tessie began to mount the stairs. Winson was in danger once again. He stood rooted to the spot. Oh, why hadn't he gotten into bed while he had the chance!

The opening of the front door saved him once more. This time it was his mother returning. Tessie paused half way to Winson's room, and went back.

In frantic haste, the boy began the process of disrobing. He could hear Tessie telling his mother of the dummy in loud tones. Then his mother moving toward the stairs, Winson fairly threw on his night-dress, and sprang under the covers, partially composed himself and shut his eyes as tight as was possible. He was not a moment too soon, for his mother entered the room the next minute.

"Winson," she called.

There was no response except a perceptible stiffening on the part of the one in the bed. His mother guessed the state of affairs, and wisely left the room. Softly returning, she found her son snug up in bed.

"Winson, why are you awake at this time of night?" she asked, in feigned surprise.

"I dunno," Mrs. Thorngate perceived something on the floor. She went to the solution of the problem was hers. "What book were you reading to-night, Winson?" she inquired.

"Ned Craig in the West," was the faint reply.

"Then why is it up here?" his mother went on, sternly. "Did you read up here after you were sent to bed? Were you awake when I went away?"

"Yes, ma," it was you who frightened Tessie."

Winson never knew how his mother discovered things. He only flushed a deep red, and said nothing.

"If you hadn't left that book there," said Harold, the next day "it would a' been all right."

"That," said Winson, "was a prophecy."

## Orfordville News

Orfordville, Wis., June 10.—Marion Howe, who has been attending school at the University of Wisconsin, arrived in the village on Wednesday evening and will spend the summer vacation with her parents.

After a time, the shaking Peter was prevailed upon to enter the house. "Ach, Tessie, you make me think a bunch of men had attacked me," he cried, "I want after help, while it was only a dummy."

He was ashamed of yourself to yell that way an' give me so much trouble. He paused to make sure that the "thing" was only a dummy. Satisfied that Tessie was right he went on, "You are a coward," he said.

"Coward! Coward!" Tessie shrieked.

Winson, straining his ears, heard every word, and immediately conceived a plan. When he reached the bottom of the stairs, he made his way to the door, and stepped in.

There, on the bed, lay a beautiful costume. Winson wasted no time. He had a score to settle with Tessie for the time she "labeled" when Harold had stolen some jam. A broom stick stood in the corner, and there were two pillows on the bed. Working silently and quickly, out of these articles he constructed a very realistic-looking dummy. He placed it against the door, in such a manner that it would fall outward upon the person who next opened the door.

"That'll fix her," the boy chuckled as he started back up the stairway.

In a few moments, Tessie had occasion to go to her room. All expectancy, Winson listened as she walked across the floor. She turned the door-knob and pulled the door open. Marion Washington, with outstretched arms leaped toward her.

"Help! Ach, Pete! Help! Murder! Police!" she cried out.

Winson giggled. Maybe next time she'd tell him when he stole something out of the pantry. You wouldn't. Down stairs, two or three chairs went over, and amid all the confusion, the outside door closed—and Pete was no longer in the house.

Tessie was having a struggle with the "thing." At last she discovered the real character of her assailant. "Oh, Pete, you coward," she yelled, "Pete, come back here. It were only a dummy. You coward, come on in!"

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Spring Valley, the tobacco shed was demolished, as was also the tool shed, and the farm tools scattered by the fury of the gale. A grain separator was uprooted completely, over trees and shrubs, and the other farm property demolished. At Newark, the tobacco shed was demolished, the trees destroyed and the farm lands heavily washed by the deluge. Horses and cattle were driven through barbed wire fences by the hail, which was larger than hickory nuts, and came with terrific force, being driven by the force wind that was blowing at the time.

Mrs. Mina Bullock was an over Sunday guest of Mrs. Roe.

Mrs. Nettie is home from Milwaukee for a short visit.

Mrs. Elmer Willmarth of Sun Prairie has been spending a part of the week with Orta and attending Whitewater Normal Commencement exercises.

Willard and Harry Reese attended a Masonic meeting in Milwaukee on Tuesday night of Wednesday.

The Aid met with Mrs. Anderson on Thursday afternoon.

**Milton Junction News**

Milton Junction, June 11.—The Misses Corinne Crandall, Beulah Greenman, Blanche Miles, Mabel Agnew, Hazel Driver are home from Whitewater Normal, and completed the year's work at that place.

William F. Heine of Monroe was calling on friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Martha Sage has been numbered among the sick.

Mr. Wheeler of Rockford was a guest of friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. John Arnold has returned from her Milwaukee visit.

Mrs. Freeman Smith is numbered among the sick at the George Crandall home.

Mrs. Anna Mills is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Barry, of Beloit.

Little Olive Miller received a real live toy Esquimo dog Wednesday from South Dakota.

Mrs. August Brush of Port Arthur, spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Strassburg.

The following people were in Whitewater to attend the normal commencement: Mrs. Thomas Driver and daughter, Margaret, and Elizabeth, the Misses Margaret Stegman and Gertrude Austin.

Last night the Epworth league business meeting was held at the home of Miss Jean Moore.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Wauke visited their daughter, Mrs. A. M. Guernsey.

Mr. W. R. C. held their regular semi-monthly meeting this afternoon.

Mrs. Emmett O. Crandall is visiting relatives in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Coon and son Clarence motored to Whitewater yesterday.

**Brodhead News**

Brodhead, June 11.—Mrs. D. M. Bartlett was a visitor in Milwaukee on Thursday.

Mrs. D. M. Ames and daughter, Miss Thelma Ames, were Janesville visitors on Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Wright and son, Stanley, were passengers to Rockford Thursday.

Union church services will be held in the south side city park on Sunday evening next, weather permitting.

Rev. Fred J. Jordan of Albany will preach.

Attorney Frank Jenks returned on Thursday evening from a business trip to Milwaukee.

The heavy rain and hail storm visited this section last evening, doing some damage to electric light and telephone wires.

Northwestern College Male Quartet of Naperville, Illinois, will visit Brodhead on June 21st at which time they will give a concert in the Evangelical church.

Thomas A. Burner and P. R. Burns spent today in Janesville.

Growers are preparing to do some tobacco setting within the next few days. In spite of unfavorable conditions, the majority of the crops in instances have done fairly well and a general movement toward setting will soon begin.

The Travers-Wick Chautauqua company open a ten day season in Brodhead on Thursday, July 1st.

Work of excavating for Mrs. Lucas' new bungalow began on Thursday.

Oilsellit: H7Eltropxdheat —A. Ts

**NEWVILLE**

Newville, June 10.—Mr. Partridge and daughter are here from the west, at Mr. Partridge's former home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman, Miss Lillian Cooper, Ruth Richardson and Rev. Fred J. Jordan attended the alumni banquet at Edgerton Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Sherman and children were callers at Charles Partridge's, in Edgerton, on Saturday evening.

Will Earle called at Frank Sherman's on Sunday.

At school meeting Monday night Mr. Berge spoke on the subject of electricity. He was also voted to light the school house by electricity if the board found upon inquiry that the expense would not be too great.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steele are now enjoying a new screened porch.

Mrs. George Kathlow attended the school picnic of the Afton school on Friday. Her sister returned with her.

Mrs. George Steele was elected as superintendent of our Sunday school on Sunday.

A children's day program is being prepared to be given some time soon. On Thursday afternoon the Sunday school had a pleasant time at a picnic on the school grounds. Ice cream and cake were served and a good time reported.

Arthur Boyd, Will McDonald and another gentleman from Whitewater were here fishing on Thursday.

Misses Mildred and Cressie Wileman are guests at their grandfather Sherman's.

**ROCK**

Rock, June 11.—The annual school meeting of District No. 3 was held Monday evening. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Clerk—M. J. Kellogg.

Director—J. S. Kellogg.

Treasurer—John Busfield.

Rev. Chas. Ewing of Janesville was a pleasant caller on his parish people last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Duggan entertained their mother and two brothers from Beloit over Sunday.

Mrs. Martin Dixon has been in Janesville to assist in caring for her sister.

George G. Kellogg has gone to Minneapolis, Minn., for a short visit with his daughter.

Miss Hazel Dillon has returned from a visit with friends in Johnston.

Mrs. James Berwick was the first one in this vicinity to pick and can strawberries. She began on June 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Felding entertained a company of friends at a six o'clock dinner Tuesday evening.

**LIMA**

Lima, June 11.—The Circle Ladies will give a parcel post social in Emerson's hall on Wednesday evening, June 17. A cafeteria lunch will be served. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. celebrated his 33rd birthday on Friday. Several of his old friends took dinner with him at the home of his son, Henry.

Mrs. Mina Bullock was an over Sunday guest of Mrs. Roe.

Mrs. Nettie is home from Milwaukee for a short visit.

Mrs. Elmer Willmarth of Sun Prairie has been spending a part of the week with Orta and attending Whitewater Normal Commencement exercises.

Willard and Harry Reese attended a Masonic meeting in Milwaukee on Tuesday night of Wednesday.

The Aid met with Mrs. Anderson on Thursday afternoon.

**GARFIELD PUPILS IN MAY FETE ON FRIDAY**

Outdoor Event Is Witnessed By Two Hundred Visitors.—Scenes From Hiawatha Are Presented.

Scenes from Hiawatha, a wand drill, the crowning of the May Queen and the Maypole dance were the features of the May Fete given on Friday afternoon at the Garfield school grounds.

By the fifth and sixth grade pupils of that building before an audience that numbered over two hundred visitors.

The event was given in place of an Arbor Day program, and is the second affair of its kind given by the Garfield pupils. Elizabeth Lane was the May Queen, with Bernice Griffey and Stella Curtis her attendants. The crown bearer was Hazel Krahmer. The program consisted of the following scenes and numbers:

Scenes from Hiawatha—

Scene I. Hiawatha's Wooing.

In the Land of the Dakotas.

Arrow Maker. . . . . Allen Hopkins

Minnehaha. . . . . Minnie Jacobson

Hiawatha. . . . . James Sheridan

Hiawatha's Wooing. . . . . Allen Hopkins

Hiawatha's Wooing. . . . . Allen Hopkins

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# DANGER

BY SIR ARTHUR CONAN  
DOYLE

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and Son.

After that no more steamers came along, nor did I expect them. Warnings must by this time have been flying in all directions. But we had no reason to be dissatisfied with our first day. Between the Mupila sands and the Nore we had sunk five ships of a total tonnage of about 50,000 tons. Already the London markets would begin to feel the pinch. And Lloyd's—poor old Lloyd's—what a demented state it would be in! I could imagine the London evening papers and the howling in Fleet street. We saw the result of our actions, for it was quite laughable to see the torpedo boats buzzing like angry wasps out of Sheerness in the evening. They were darting in every direction across the estuary, and the aeroplanes and hydroplanes were like flights of crows, black dots against the red western sky. They quivered the whole river mouth until they discovered us at last. Some sharp sighted fellow with a telescope on board of a destroyer got a sight of our periscope and came for us full speed. No doubt he would very gladly have rammed us, even if it had meant his own destruction, but that was not part of our program at all. I sank her and ran her east-southeast, with an occasional rise. Finally we brought her to, not very far from the Kentish coast, and the searchlights of pursuers were far on the western sky line. There we lay quietly all night, for a submarine at night is nothing more than a very third rate surface torpedo boat. Besides, we were all weary and needed rest. Do not forget, you captains of men, when you grease and trim your pumps and compressors and rotators, that the human machine needs some tending also.

I had put up the wireless mast above the conning tower and had no difficulty in calling up Captain Stephan. He was lying, he said, off Ventnor and had been unable to reach his station on account of engine trouble, which he had now set right. Next morning he proposed to block the Southampton approach. He had destroyed one large Ladian boat on his way down channel. We exchanged good wishes. Like myself, he needed rest. I was up at 4 in the morning, however, and called all hands to overhaul the boat. She was somewhat up by the head, owing to the forward torpedoes having been used, so we trimmed her by opening the forward compensating tank, admitting as much water as the torpedoes had weighed. We also overhauled the starboard air compressor and one of the periscope motors, which had been jarred by the shock of the first explosion. We had hardly got ourselves shipshape when the morning dawned.

I have no doubt that a good many ships which had taken refuge in the French ports at the first alarm had run across and got safely up the river in the night. Of course I could have attacked them, but I do not care to take risks, and there are always risks for a submarine at night. But one had miscalculated his time, and there she was just abreast of Warden point when the daylight disclosed her to us. In an instant we were after her. It was a near thing, for she was a flier and could do two miles to our one. But we just reached her as she was swamping by. She saw us at the last moment, for I attacked her awash, since otherwise we could not have had the pace to reach her. She swung away, and the first torpedo missed, but the second took her full under the counter. Heavens, what a smash! The whole stern seemed to go aloft. I drew off and watched her sink. She went down in seven minutes, leaving her masts and funnels over the water and a cluster of her people holding on to them. She was the Virginia of the Bibby line, 12,000 tons, and laden, like the others, with foodstuffs from the east. The whole surface of the sea was covered with the floating grain. "John Bull will have to take up a hole or two of his belt if this goes on," said Vernal as we watched the scene.

And it was at that moment that the very worst danger occurred that could befall us. I tremble now when I think how our glorious voyage might have been nipped in the bud. I had freed the hatch of my tower and was looking at the boats of the Virginia with Vernal beside me, when there was a swirl and a terrific splash in the water beside us, which covered us both with spray. We looked up, and you can imagine our feelings when we saw an aeroplane hovering a few hundred feet above us like a hawk. With its silencer it was perfectly noiseless, and had its bomb not fallen into the sea we should never have known what had destroyed us. She was circling round in the hope of dropping a second one, but we shovelled on all speed ahead, crammed down the rudders and vanished into the side of a roller. I kept the deflection indicator falling until I had put fifty good feet of water between the aeroplane and ourselves, for I knew well how deep they can see under the surface. However, we soon threw her off our track, and when we came to the surface near Margate there was no sign of her.

There was not a ship in the offing save a few small coasters and little thousand ton steamers, which were beneath my notice. For several hours I lay submerged with a blank periscope. Then I had an inspiration. Orders had been marooned to every food ship to lie in French waters and dash across after dark. I was as sure of it as if they had been recorded in our own receiver. Well, if they were there, that was where I should be also. I blew out the tanks and rose, for there was no sign of any warship near. They had some good system of sig-

nalling from the shore, however, for I had not got to the North Foreland before three destroyers came foaming after me, all converging from different directions. They had about as good a chance of catching me as three snails would of overtaking a porpoise. Out of pure bravado—I know it was very wrong—I waited until they were actually within gunshot. Then I sank. It is, as I have said, a shallow, sandy coast, and submarine navigation is very difficult. The worst mishap that can befall a boat is to bury its nose in the side of a sand drift and be held there. Such an accident might have been the end of our boat, though with our three cylinders and electric lamps we should have found no difficulty in getting out at the air lock and in walking ashore across the bed of the ocean. As it was, however, I was able, thanks to our excellent charts, to keep the channel and so to gain the open strait. There we rose about midday, but, observing a hydroplane at no great distance, we sank again for half an hour. When we came up for the second time all was peaceful around us, and the English coast was lying the whole western horizon. We kept outside the Goodwins and straight down channel until we saw a line of black dots in front of us, which I knew to be the Dover-Calais torpedo boat cordon. When two miles distant we dived and came up again seven miles to the southwest without one of them dreaming that we had been within thirty feet of their keels.

When we rose a large steamer flying the German flag was within half a mile of us. It was the North German Lloyd Altona, from New York to Bremen. I raised our whole hull and dipped our flag to her. It was amusing to see the amazement of her people at what they must have regarded as our unparalleled impudence in those English swept waters. They cheered us heartily, and the tricolor flag was



We Caught Her Amidships, and the Explosion Was Tremendous.

dipped in greeting as they went roaring past us. Then I stood in to the French coast.

It was exactly as I had expected. There were three great British steamers lying at anchor in Boulogne, outer harbor. They were the Caesar, the King of the East and the Pathfinder, none less than 10,000 tons. I suppose they thought they were safe in French waters, but what did I care about three mile limits and international law! The view of my government was that England was blockaded, food contraband and vessels carrying it to be destroyed. The lawyers could argue about it afterward. My business was to starve the enemy any way I could. Within an hour the three ships were under the waves, and the Iota was steaming down the Picardy coast looking for fresh victims.

## CHAPTER III.

The Fall of Blankenberg.

THE channel was covered with English torpedo boats, buzzing, whirling like a cloud of midges. How they thought they could hurt me I cannot imagine, unless by accident I were to come up underneath one of them. More dangerous were the aeroplanes, which circled here and there.

The water being calm, I had several times to descend as deep as 100 feet before I was sure that I was out of their sight. After I had blown up the three ships at Boulogne I saw two aeroplanes flying down the channel, and I knew that they would head off any vessels which were coming up. There was one very large white steamer lying off Havre, but she steamed west before I could reach her. I dare say Stephan or one of the others would get her before long. But those infernal aeroplanes spoiled our sport for that day. Not another steamer did I see, save the never ending torpedo boats. I consoled myself with the reflection, however, that no food was passing me on its way to London. That was what I was there for after all. If I could do it, without spending my torpedoes all the better. Up to date I had fired ten of them and sunk nine steamers, so I had not wasted my weapons. That night I came back to the Kent coast and lay upon the bottom in shallow water near Dungeness.

We were all trimmed and ready at the first break of day, for I expected to catch some ships which had tried to make the Thames in the darkness and had miscalculated their time. Sure enough, there was a great steamer coming up channel, and lying the American flag. It was all the same to me what flag she flew so long as she was engaged in conveying contraband of war to the British Isles. There were

no torpedo boats about at the moment, so I ran out on the surface and fired a shot across her bows. She seemed inclined to go on, so I put a second one just above her water line on her port bow. She stopped then and very angry man began to gesticulate from the bridge. I ran the Iota almost alongside. "Are you the captain?" I asked.

"What the?—I won't attempt to reproduce his language. "You have foodstuffs on board?" I said. "It's an American ship, you blind beetle!" he cried. "Can't you see the flag? It is the Vermondia of Boston."

"Sorry, captain," I answered. "I have really no time for words. These shots of mine will bring the torpedo boats, and I dare say at this very moment your wireless is making trouble for me. Get your people into the boats."

I had to show him I was not bluffing, so I drew off and began putting shells into him just on the water line. When I had knocked six holes in his ship he was very busy on his boats. I fired twenty shots altogether, and no torpedo was needed, for he was lying over with a terrible list to port and presently came right on to her side. There she lay for two or three minutes before she foundered. There were eight boats crammed with people lying round her when she went down. I believe everybody was saved, but I could not wait to inquire. From all quarters the poor old panting, useless war vessels were hurrying. I filled my tanks, ran our bows under and came up fifteen miles to the south. Of course I knew there would be a big row afterward—as there was—but that did not help the starving crowds round the London bakers, who only saved their skins, poor devils, by explaining to the mob that they had nothing to blame.

By this time I was becoming rather anxious, as you can imagine, to know

cupied by the British. And they thought it was the end! We would see about that.

On the round the corner page, at the back of the glorious resonant letters, there was a little column which read like this:

Continued next Saturday)

## Evansville News

Evansville, June 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gibbs, Myron Park and family, George Brigham and family and Frank Tolles and family enjoyed a picnic at Leonard Park last night.

School district No. 7, of which Mrs. Grant Hainey is the teacher, closed this week with a picnic and program. Three of the pupils received certificates of attendance from the county superintendent, as follows: the first two holding a record of neither absent or tardy for the entire year.

Kenneth Courtier, who has been neither absent or tardy for four successive years; Mildred Jones, who has been neither absent or tardy for three successive years; and Gladys Steele.

The premium lists for the big Rock county fair for 1915 are in the hands of the printers and will be off the press within the next few days.

Miss L. B. Ludington and Mrs. Hattie Boyd will go to Rockford, next week to attend the commencement exercises of Rockford Girls' College. The former's niece, Miss Olive Ludington, a graduate of the local high school, is one of the graduates of this year from the home economics class.

Miss Vera Dowse has completed a successful school term near Brodhead, and is home for the summer months.

David Johnson was a Sun Prairie visitor yesterday, spending the day with his granddaughter, Mrs. Mae Park.

Miss Willa Phillips, who has been attending normal school at Whitewater, returned last night to spend the summer with her parents.

Harry Clark of Chicago was a business visitor in this city yesterday.

Miss Vee Rowley returned to her home in Janesville last night, where she will spend the summer.

Jay Baldwin of Chicago, spending a few days with his family here.

Charles Moore, county road commissioner, from Janesville, was in this city on business yesterday.

Walter Chapin spent yesterday in Beloit, where he attended Hagenbeck's circus.

Owen Montgomery left yesterday for Clinton, Iowa, where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Orval Craig.

Arthur Broughton was a Madison visitor yesterday.

Frank Tupper was a recent Madison visitor.

Arden Patterson and Woodard motored to Janesville yesterday to see Hagenbeck's circus.

Bilsworth Ten Eyck left this week for Minnesota, where he will spend some time visiting relatives.

Mrs. Gertrude Davis and daughter, Miss Della, left this week for Stetzer, Wisconsin, where they will spend the summer.

Byron Hulser of Providence, Rhode Island, arrived Friday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. W. Austin, and family.

R. B. Townsend and S. E. Miller spent Friday in Milwaukee on business.

Miss Nellie Gardiner of Calnville visited local relatives yesterday.

C. F. Miller and M. T. Slawson left yesterday for Lake Kegonsa, where they expect to spend several days.

Mrs. Maud Ellis of Brooklyn was an Evansville shopper yesterday.

Mrs. Will Zimmerli and sister, Mrs. Mae Crook, and baby of Albany were Evansville shoppers yesterday.

Mrs. Ella Boris Ellis of Brooklyn was a local shopper Friday.

Grant Howard of Magnolia was an Evansville business visitor yesterday.

Ole Anderson of Milwaukee was in this city on business yesterday.

Orville C. Jones has returned from Milwaukee, where he spent several days attending Masonic convention.

David Andrews of Magnolia was an Evansville business visitor yesterday.

W. F. Biglow and family expect to leave Tuesday for California, and will make a six weeks' tour in the west.

Miss Ruth Haylett, who attended

## If You Ever Expect To Be Independent Financially

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Money saved and safely invested in our Certificates of Deposit, will protect you from misfortune and prepare you to take advantage of opportunities that will surely come to you.

## THE BANK OF EVANSVILLE

Founded 1870.  
GEO. L. PULLEN, President.

## War Book Coupon

PRESENTED BY  
THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE  
A BIG \$3 BOOK FOR 98¢.

For A Limited Time

## "The Nations at War"

for 3 of these coupons and 98¢—regular price \$3.

MAIL ORDERS—By Parcels Post include extra 8¢ within 150 miles; 12¢, 150 to 300 miles; for greater distances ask your postmaster amount to include for 4 pounds. Address this news-paper.

The book is 8½x10 inches in size, over 400 pages; hundreds of rare photographs and 20 color plates.

# The Golden Eagle

STORE BULLETIN AND NEWS

Published in the interest of the Public at Large  
and All Who Are Interested in Our New Store.

Written at The Store.

The Golden Eagle, June 12, 1915.

## "Style" a Magic Word and Its Import Here

There Are Many, Many Things That Are To Be Considered and This Store Has Considered Every One.

Even Lord Chesterfield, that man of intellect and fashion whose name these generations past has been a guide word to manners and good taste, found it no easy task to put into his famous letters a satisfactory definition of one short word that means much to women.

For style is like a great rock on which is laid a foundation whereon is built world commerce that is immeasurable, and it is like a cloud-bank in the western sky at sunset, changing and new forming, lighted, colored and shaded, recurring again perhaps at long intervals yet never quite the same. And "Style" which vitalizes mere form is like the magic last touch of the brush of genius on a canvas which puts the soul into a picture.

Mere change does not of itself determine new or proper style, and change that is too radical may indeed lead

up to the border line between good taste and bad. There is a circle bounding the moderate changes wherein the more conservative find that which pleases a circle beyond it wherein that which is new, distinctive and individual and exclusive may be found, another after that where good taste still maintains but wherein that which is extreme begins to show itself, and out beyond all a great wide circle where the whole world, often a full season behind rushes to follow the modes set by the leaders in the inner circles the while the number therein are already concerning themselves with something new.

NEW SUMMER  
MERCHANDISE  
RECEIVED HERE  
EVERY DAY  
NOW YOU'LL  
FIND IT INTER-  
ESTING.

In the short time this store has been in business there has accrued to us a

style reputation which is one of the most valuable assets of the establishment. Only by the trying-out process can such a reputation be acquired, for women are not to be led contrary to that which is theirs by instinctive right nor could money without stint the world's finest fabrics or the most skilled management maintain such reputation unless women come to know beyond question that style leadership is gospel of the business, for women are the final arbiters.

What style reputation means to The Golden Eagle it would be difficult to express, nor could it be stated in the equivalent of money measurement. It is more valuable than mere money for women have come to associate the name Golden Eagle with that which is correct.

What The Golden Eagle establishment does to maintain this reputation and the means by which it brings to Janesville the best and latest that the style-world produces in fabric and fashion, make up a labor the telling of which, in detail, would be a long story.

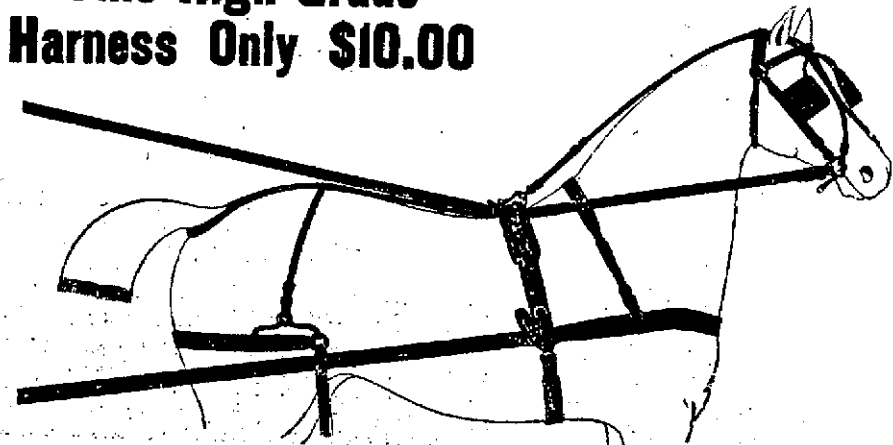
THE SUMMER STYLES ARE NOW BEING DISPLAYED

## SADLER CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON YOUR HARNESS

You naturally want to save money on the harness you buy the same as you would on any other article you spend money for. Realizing this some years ago I started this business with the idea of making my own line of harness and selling direct to the farmer thus saving him the middleman's profit. Hundreds of farmers have learned that this is so and come here to buy all their harness. My business has grown and will continue to grow because it is founded on the right kind of a basis.

(Signed) FRANK SADLER.

This High Grade  
Harness Only \$10.00



It's a world beater in a single harness at \$10. You can't begin to duplicate it anywhere else for anything near as low as \$10.

A \$20 Single Harness For \$15

Gentleman's Single Driving  
Harness \$20

It's a regular \$30 job, full rubber-trimmed, track saddle, Kangaroo fold; also made in five-piece gold. Wonderful value at \$20.

Read these specifications and see if they don't mount up to your idea of a \$20 harness: 3-inch Breast Collar; 1½-inch Traces, 1½-inch Lines, ¾-inch side Straps, ¾-inch Rep Straps, ¾-inch Bridle, 1-inch Over-check 1½-inch Breeching. Regular \$20 value my price..... \$15

Closing Out A Beautiful Line Of Auto Robes At Remarkably Low Prices.

# FRANK SADLER

COURT ST. BRIDGE

JANESVILLE, WIS.



# NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE WAR ZONE

## AMATEUR WAR SCRIBES TELL OF EXPERIENCES

COLLEGE MEN IN ENGLAND WRITING FOR GAZETTE FIND TROUBLE IN HIKING AROUND.

## PEOPLE SUSPICIOUS

To Find Hotelkeepers on Guard—Old Englishman Proves to Be Hearty German Sympathizer.

Bauchamp and Cain, the Gazette's war correspondents in England, securing "local color" for a series of newspaper writings and incidentally accumulating a world of education, are having varied experiences in "Merry England" which, at the present time, is really not so merry as old stories and fables would indicate. Bauchamp in an article written on May 15 tells of the trials he and his companion have in their jaunt about England. It follows:

Slough, Bucks. May 15, 1915. After a series of delays, caused by French prisons, German measles, and English inoculations, respectively, I am at last able to forward this article. I hope and expect there will be no delays with those to follow.

We remained at Liverpool for a day. The conditions of the country through which we were to travel were not very promising. We had an excellent day for starting, cold and dry, with just enough sun to take the bite from the air. We were in high spirits, for it was a day to cheer one at any time, and this was our first "hike" in England. For a while we marveled at the trim hedges along the road, the acres of lawn, already green, the garden-like effect of all England's scenery. But the thrill soon wore off. Accustomed as we were, to the wilder forms of nature, we saw in the very trimness of things a monotonous artificiality. Then, too, we were looking for the first of the war, and these were far from prominent in the sleeping thatched-roofed villages we passed thru. At times, in front of the village store, we saw news posters announcing new depredations and the capture of a few thousand Germans. Frequently we met uniformed men on wheels; for the uniform can be found anywhere in England. We reached Chester by noon, and, after giving an hour to its abbey, wall, and ruins, we walked on till five o'clock, when we stopped for "tea." Then, as it was still quite light, we decided to cover a few more miles before putting up for the night. At half past eight, covered with the dust of thirty miles, we came into "No Man's Land" and stopped at the only public house.

From the effect of our advent there, we have concluded that strangers are phenomena at No Man's Land. The group around the bar, previously arguing and bawling, now spoke like men, and stared at us like the publican looked at us hard and suspiciously. I felt like a criminal. That I asked for lodgings. The publican was slow in answering. He looked us both over from head to foot and then, I imagined, being convinced that we were German spies or law-defying desperadoes, lied that he was "full up."

"Know any place where we might get in," we asked. He thought for a moment, then referred us to a hotel half a mile down the road to our left—just beyond a railway bridge. We found the road and the bridge, but none of the four people we asked knew anything about the hotel. One of the four suggested that we go to Whitechurch, a comparatively large village, five miles farther on. But five miles on top of thirty, especially at that hour of the night, had no particular appeal to us. We retraced our steps to No Man's Land where, fortunately, we met a considerate Englishman—phenomenon to No Man's Land, we were beginning to think—and he directed us to a private house of far-famed hospitality. It was dark now, and the night had grown suspiciously cold. We had no little difficulty in finding the place. Cain, running the bell and stung his hands in his pockets, awaiting results; but

nothing happened. We rang four times, and were about to set out for Whitechurch when we heard someone moving about. A bolt was drawn and the door opened. An old man, bent and grey, stood inside, holding a candle in his hand. We told him we were university students, traveling for educational purposes, and he didn't think it wise to say we were correspondents, that we had walked somewhat late and, in consequence, were having some difficulty in obtaining lodgings. He was silent for some time, wondering, I presume, just what sort of education we hoped to find at No Man's Land at that time of day.

"Have you tried Phelps?" "E keeps the Pub," we told him of our experience there. "Hun," he mused, "E ain't a soul." He paused again, and I entertained some serious doubts as to his far-famed hospitality. Finally, he stepped back and threw the door open. "Well, you'd better come inside." We lost no time in obeying. He led us thru two dark rooms into a small but comfortable looking kitchen, where one of the brightest and warmest fires we had ever seen was burning away on the open hearth. He pulled up a cushioned seat large enough for two and took his own chair directly opposite.

"Walked far?" he asked, lighting his pipe. "From Liverpool." He looked surprised. "You ain't walked all the way from Liverpool?" "Well, we did run a little," I tried to be funny, but it went over his head. All was quiet for some time. Then our host picked up the daily paper and, looking at me, pointed to a certain paragraph.

"I was reading that before you came, but my eyes are poor. I could not make it out," I offered to read the article for him. It was a bit of war news which, being in an English paper, dealt, of course, with a British victory. Supposing our host to be a staunch Briton—the kind the paper was intended for—I read the paragraph as spiritedly as I could, adding a few off-hand remarks of my own.

"According to this, Germany lost all around. This is one time when she got more than she bargained for." Our host removed his pipe and stared at his John Bull whiskers. "That's what our papers say, maybe, if you got a German paper—" A pause brought out his meaning; and I marveled at his broad-mindedness and shrewdness.

At about nine thirty, his daughter, granddaughter, and great-grandson came home from a neighbors. They got us some supper of bread, butter, cheese, marmalade, and tea, then prepared our appreciation of her thoughtfulness, and set out at a brisk pace to make up for lost time.

We saw nothing of importance until noon, when we reached Press Heath. At that time even Press Heath could scarcely be said to be important. It had a population of a few hundred. But now it has forty thousand and is the site of an excellent training camp. The buildings were but fairly started when we passed thru, and as far as the eye could see, the ground was covered with fresh timber skeletons of oblong huts. Our road divided them into two groups. As we walked thru a woman accosted us, asking if we were Belgians. He was a short, well-built fellow, just in the prime of life and, apparently, in the prime of health. He was a Belgian. He had been at Antwerp where those "dogs" had shelled him for thirteen hours. He had come to England with his wife and three children, and was now acting as interpreter for the many Belgian carpenters at the camp who were unable to speak English. His hatred for the Germans was remarkable. He longed to see the "dogs" exterminated. Of course, he was proud of the Belgians. Their work in holding back Germany was wonderful. He asked if the people of the United States did not think so. He had a good word for the English; they were showing the Belgians every consideration. He and his family, for instance, had been well taken care of. But then, Belgium expected such treatment. It was Britain's debt to the nation of heroes. Evidently, it had not occurred to this man that Belgium's heroes were at that moment in the trenches; and that he, in coming to accept England's hospitality, was not only shirking his part of the work, but also, was usurping the rewards due the men at home. Of course, this one man, despite appearances, may have been physically unfit to serve, and where he the only healthy-looking Belgian to be found settled in England, the matter would not deserve mention. But he is one in thousands. Having the situation brought so close to us made it especially interesting; and, after the Belgian had wished us a "bon voyage,"

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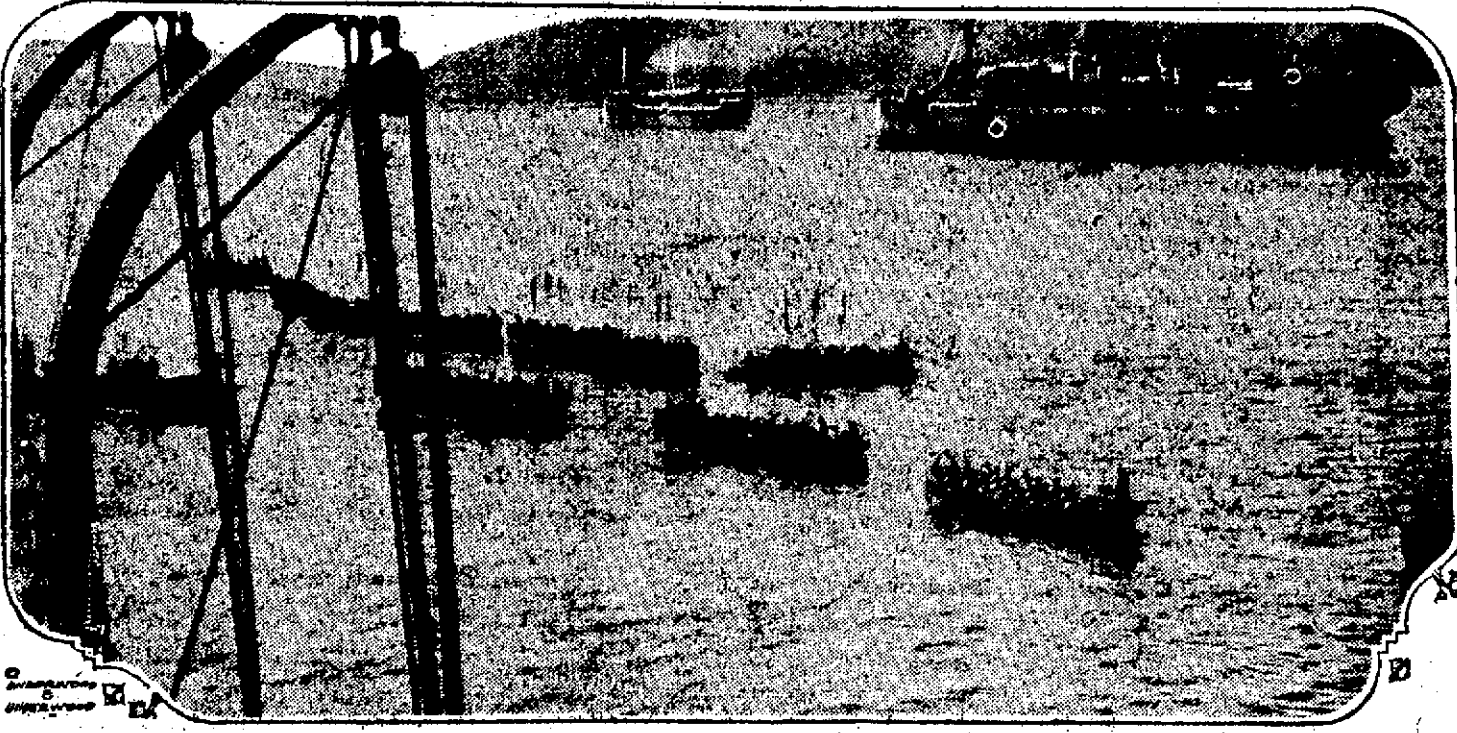
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## PROTECTED BY WARSHIP GUNS, ALLIED TROOPS LAND AT THE DARDANELLES



A procession of boats filled with allied expeditionary troops are here seen passing between the transports on their way toward Gallipoli peninsula, at the mouth of the Dardanelles. They are being towed by pinnaces from the battleships. Just a few moments after this picture was taken a hidden land battery on the shores opened fire on the boats and succeeded in sinking one of them, though the men were rescued.

## San Marino, Tiniest Republic, Is Drawn Into World's War

Washington, D. C. June 12.—"San Marino, the world's tiniest republic, a vest pocket edition, has been brought into the war area by Italy's declaration against Austria-Hungary," says the latest bulletin prepared by the National Geographic Society. "San Marino, despite its modest proportions, is the most venerable, the most persistent and enduring of republics. For it adds to its quality of being one of the smallest states in the world, that of being the oldest State in Europe. It has weathered violent storms, storms threatening to extinguish even its memory among men, by the score, and today, the ancient, modest republic is again on the firing line of a world convulsion."

"San Marino is situated between the Italian provinces of Forlì and Pesaro-Urbino, in the north of Italy, near the Adriatic coast, within reach of big guns from the sea. It lies about 12 miles southwest of Rimini, an Italian coast city, and well within the zone exposed to hostile airship and aeroplane attack. The republic has one town, which lies toward the coast, about 115 miles due south of Venice."

"The little State has an area of 32 square miles, and a population of some 10,000. Its territory is very hilly, mountainous in the neighborhood of its city, where the Monte Titano, an offshoot of the Apennines, reaches the highest elevation in the republic, that of 2,660 feet. The city stands at the south of this precipitous rock, and is sheltered under the defense of the mountain, whose three summits are crowned by fortifications. These strong positions, like the Black Mountain of the Montenegris, have played a significant part in the defense of the republic, whose three centuries of war, anarchy, neighboring aggression, and hate of democracy, that the small State has seen since the year 961, when it adopted its republican form of government. This government, still maintained, is still in force today. The arms of San Marino are three peaks, each crowned with a tower. The shield is a silver shield, and, besides the defended mountain peaks, displays the patron saint."

"The climate is healthful. Cattle-raising and wine production are the chief occupations in the republic, while lace and embroidery, working are a growing home industry. Many of the citizens of San Marino earn their livelihoods outside of the narrow limits of the Fatherhood as mechanics, the mason's trade being the most popular. Some excellent stone carvers come from among this people, and marble figures form one of their exports."

"The town of San Marino, which grows around its mountain, is protected by a wall, and shelters about 2,600 people. It contains the republic's parliament building, a fine type of public structure, much more pretentious than the legislative halls of large. There are five churches and one or two other interesting architectural features in the city."

"The Parliament of San Marino is a representative body, with 60 members chosen for life service from among the burghers, landowners and nobility. The executive power reposes in a committee of twelve, chosen from the representatives and of two reigning captains, selected by the chamber from its membership every 6 months. The annual income and expenditure is about \$60,000. San Marino has no public debt. It has a treaty of friendship with Italy."

"Military service is compulsory in the little republic; for it has often found that the preparation of its citizens was the only guarantee of the endurance of its liberal institutions. All of its men are technically obliged to serve with the colors from 18 to 40. The available forces of San Marino total about 1,500, a trim and well-equipped army. The republic issues its own postage stamps and copper coinage. Coins of higher values are Italian."

"The city is said to have been founded in the 4th century by Saint Marinus of Dalmatia. In 961, it had developed into a little republic, and during the long years of its history several times forced the recognition of its independence from greatly superior adversaries. When Italy went to war with Austria for her independence, San Marino declared its neutrality with much the same consciousness of the importance of this manifesto as that felt by the powerful sister republic, the United States, in declaring its position in the present world struggle. Napoleon respected the independence of the little State, and sentiment preserved the republic in 1860-61—the Lilliput of 1,000 years survived independent in the midst of a united Italy."

through the screen and through the ship's awning, which was tied outside the screen, and then burst. One lump of shell hit the deck only a foot away from me, missing my head by inches—I have the piece. Another piece hit the deck and glanced up through the bridge screen, taking exactly half of the captain's binoculars with it. Not bad for one shot, was it?"

A wounded man returned from Northern France to London exhibits his friends his coat, cut into a fantastic shape by shrapnel bullets. He

London, June 12.—Many interesting stories are told of the idiosyncrasies of shot and shell in land and sea fighting since the beginning of the war. The British ship *Harpoon*, torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachy Head, describes the attack on his ship while it was proceeding down the Channel at a rate of about eleven knots. "We had just set down to tea," he said, "and the Chief Engineer was saying grace according to our custom. He had just uttered the words, 'For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful, when there came an awful crash. It was the torpedo.'"

A photograph from the front in France shows a man who had his hair neatly parted by a bullet in the center, with the art and exactitude of a hairdresser.

A Red Cross surgeon describes a man named Williams, who had his initial "W" plainly outlined upon his back by a fragment of shrapnel, which finally settled in his boot. The man was very proud of his wound, and declared he wouldn't have missed the distinction for a five pound bank-note.

A King's Messenger, serving with the British troops in France is authorized for a remarkable account of a piece of shell which hit a trooper as the latter was mounting his horse. It cut round his torso, his trousers like a pair of scissors, dividing the leg part neatly from the body.

At Hartlepool a twelve-inch shell went clear through a house, and continued its career up the street, eventually going through another house. Each family was occupied by a family of the same name.

The signalman who was on the British ship which sank the *Emden* writes: "A shot cut away the port signal halyards, bounded through the range finder—about six feet of brass—blew off the range taker's leg, cut a rail in two, came through the hammocks lining the inside of the bridge,

## ENGLAND'S NEW SEA LORD EXPERIENCED

Admiral Sir Henry Jackson Declared to be "The Cleverest Man" in The British Navy.

London, June 12.—Admiral Sir Henry Jackson, who has just succeeded Lord Fisher as First Sea Lord of the British Admiralty, has long been known here as "the cleverest man in the Navy." He is the only naval officer who has been honored with election as a Fellow of the Royal Society, this high scientific honor falling to him in 1901 for his researches in electrical physics.

Admiral Jackson was one of the earliest experimenters in wireless telegraphy, and was associated for many years with Sir Marconi. He is a specialist also in naval torpedoes. He has only once in his career commanded a group of ships at sea. Just past sixty years of age, he is a younger man by fourteen years than his predecessor. He entered the navy in 1868 and at first specialized in navigation. But the possibilities of the torpedo, which had only been invented in a very crude form in 1866, exercised a fascination over him, and he soon transferred to that branch of the service.

The only vessel on which he ever served as navigating officer was an old battleship, to which was appointed on the same day a young lieutenant-in-Chief of Staff, Commander-in-Chief of the War Staff.

Specializing in torpedoes, Admiral Jackson attained a wide knowledge, both practical and theoretical, of electricity, for the torpedo officer of a modern ship is responsible for the efficiency of the whole of the electrical equipment of the vessel. It was in 1891 that the idea of employing electric waves as a means of communication first suggested itself to him. At that time the navy was seeking for some method by which a torpedo boat could announce its approach to a friendly ship. For four years he devoted himself to experiments in wireless communication. Though the necessities of the service have prevented the full story of his work being given to the world, it is known that at the end of that time he had succeeded in sending messages from one end of his ship to the other without wires. About this time, he met Marconi, and the two became close friends, mutually assisting each other in developing their ideas and schemes.

Sir Henry remained responsible for the progress of wireless telegraphy in the navy until 1906 when he became a rear admiral. During these years his appointments were such as to facilitate the experiments and research work which he pursued and which won him many scientific honors.

He then served for some time as Controller of the Navy, being thus responsible for the material of the navy during the laying of the epoch-making battleships *Invincible* and *Indefatigable*. He was one of the captains on the Committee of Design which recommended the construction of those ships.

In 1911, he was selected to command the new Naval College at Portsmouth, being transferred after two years to the post of Chief of the War Staff. At the beginning of the European war he was assigned to special work at the Admiralty, particular task being the direction of the naval part of the operations against Germany's overseas colonies. He has promoted to be a full Admiral just a year ago.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS GREATLY FACILITATED BY THE SUN-BATH.

Paris, June 12.—Sun-baths for the treatment of wounded soldiers are said to have greatly facilitated the healing of wounds. Monsieur d'Arsonval recently explained the system devised by Joseph Valtot, to the Academy of Sciences. The patients are sheltered from the wind, and they receive sky radiations as well as rays of the sun, the air being raised to a temperature of from 100 to 110 degrees Fahrenheit. These conditions are obtained by the use of absorbing screens of canvass painted white and stretched on wooden frames. The bath is formed by three vertical screens, six feet high and five feet wide, set at an angle of 100 degrees so as to reflect the sun's rays inside, the top being left open.

Honor and Courage. Whether you be men or women, you will never do anything in the world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind—next to honor.—James L. Allen.

If you have not read all the ads you are missing some of the news.

## PHYSICIANS REPORT MANY FREAK WOUNDS

Officer on Ship Was Saying Grace When Torpedo Struck and Sunk Ship.—Power of Modern Shells.

London, June 12.—Many interesting stories are told of the idiosyncrasies of shot and shell in land and sea fighting since the beginning of the war. The British ship *Harpoon*, torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachy Head, describes the attack on his ship while it was proceeding down the Channel at a rate of about eleven knots. "We had just set down to tea," he said, "and the Chief Engineer was saying grace according to our custom. He had just uttered the words, 'For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful, when there came an awful crash. It was the torpedo.'"

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## ITALIAN RESERVISTS SAIL IN ANSWER TO COUNTRY'S CALL



Reservists leaving New York on Duke of the Abruzzi.

## ITALIAN OFFICERS ON WAY TO WAR PASS OLD ROMAN AQUEDUCT



This interesting picture shows officers of an Italian cavalry division on their way to the Austrian frontier. In the background is one of the historic old Roman aqueducts built in the time of the Caesars.



# INCREASE ICE CREAM SALES EXTENSIVELY

SIX CHICAGO DEALERS ENHANCE SALES IN APRIL BY 77% THROUGH ANONYMOUS CAMPAIGN.

## FIRMS APPROPRIATE

\$10,000 is Spent to Demonstrate Effectiveness of Co-operative Advertising in Big Campaign.

(By Andrew L. Demling.)

One day some years ago, a young man walked down one of San Francisco's busy streets. The proud occupant of a berth on the Frisco "Vast," a humorous sheet, this young man had far more the manner and appearance of a colloquial young Hamlet than a writer of wheezes.

Two rather startling events had happened to him simultaneously; he had "got married, and got hungry" for the bottom-most place on the magazine staff, which seemed wonderful to the young man "newly released" from Stanford University, was proving quite inadequate to the needs of a family man.

As he was painting the situation in the melancholy colors dear to youth, he awoke to a terrible thud on the shoulder, and the genial pumping hand-shake of an old acquaintance, one of the city's dry goods merchants.

"Oh, I say, this is luck. We're looking for a sure enough advertising man down at the store—you know what we want well tried up to date, original, and all that. Do you know anybody among your writer friends who fills the bill?"

"Sure," replied the young man promptly. "Who is he?"

"Me."

"You're joking—you don't know anything about advertising."

"Try me and see."

"But you're not old enough, not experienced."

"What do you want, a man who is coming down or going up? I'm bound for the top—you'd better take me while you can get me."

And he did.

Eventually that young man became the advertising manager for Mr. Vanamaker, Philadelphia—this spring he increased the April consumption of ice cream in Chicago 77% over last April's, by means of the "first large co-operative advertising campaign that has ever been successfully put across."

"Concentrated attack instead of scattering fire" was the seed thought that started J. R. Hamilton to work developing a practical plan for co-operative advertising.

"The trouble with advertising these days," he said one day during the week, after assuring us that he didn't mind being interrupted at the very climax of some of the swiftest dictation that has ever bewildered our rather deliberate scribes, "is that all that could possibly be said about the very best product in the world, has already been said thousands of times about the worst product. The problem is now to find not only new things to say, but new ways to present them, to make them impressive and attractive."

Find Common Denominator of Interests.

"The co-operative idea suggested itself to me as the best solution, wherever co-operation is feasible—and it is of more universal value than you would think possible until you study its value and purpose."

"The first thing to look for is a common denominator of interests—or one object everybody in a certain field is seeking."

"For instance, in the ice cream business, until this year Chicago's per capita consumption has been one-and-one-half gallons, as compared with two-and-one-half gallons in other cities. My first step was to find out why."

"I didn't take much investigation among the druggists and other ice cream dealers to find out that ice cream was looked on as a luxury, to be eaten occasionally and sparingly, instead of a food of concentrated value. Because it was good, there must be something harmful about it, was the unconscious though highly influential thought in most minds."

"And it was that situation that suggested the copy for my hoped-for campaign."

Less Individual Expense—Greater Individual Profit.

"I had found my common denominator of interests in the ice cream field; increasing its consumption by establishing its value as a daily food."

"Then I put the situation before the ice cream manufacturers. With very few exceptions, ice cream men had never done any newspaper advertising, yet the fact that this country's ice cream consumption had increased 500% in the last four years was evidence that it would respond to extra effort. It was plainly an advertiser's product."

"I had some pretty radical ideas to advance, and I didn't expect anybody to fall on my neck and bless me for them. But I put them up to the six firms who together make 80% of the city's ice cream."

"I showed them that by combining a fraction of the money they were expending in their other forms of publicity work, they could launch an educational campaign in the newspapers that would establish the idea of ice cream as a daily food instead of a Sunday dessert—and that the resulting sales increase would benefit each manufacturer many times more than ever a greater appropriation in other publicity work."

Six Firms Appropriate \$10,000.

"To make a long story short, these six firms made a combined appropriation of \$10,000, to be increased to \$50,000 if results warranted."

"So I set about planning a campaign that would educate and convert all of Chicago to eating ice cream daily. In the report of the State Food Commission I found the food value of ice cream as compared to other foods—I used this material in my ads."

"I told why babies should eat ice cream, why invalids should eat it, why children should have all they want of it, and why healthy men and women should eat it."

Anonymous Advertising Carries Conviction.

"The ads were anonymous. At first blush that appears like a rank waste of advertising opportunity, but it has a special value."

"You tell a person over your signature that he should eat or wear or use your product, and he will say to himself: 'Of course he'd say that of his own goods.'"

"But our ads don't ask Chicago to buy anybody's ice cream—they only show him why he should eat somebody's ice cream as a general proposition, and tell him about the new, sanitary processes of making it."

"Then, whenever I quote statistics or Food Reports, I put a star at the foot of the ad, and give my authority."

"These two features inspire confidence in our good faith and in our knowing what we're talking about."

Campaign increases April Consumption 77%.

"Our campaign was launched the first of March. The effect was felt the first week, and during the second week, one of the big loop restaurants was forced to do this thing for the season, instead of his usual date, May fifteenth."

"In April, the Chicago ice cream consumption increased a good 77% over that of last April, a rate which indicates an increase of 600,000 gallons in the season's output. We're not only establishing its status as a food, but we're keeping people hungry for it by keeping the thought and that pictured, heaped up dish before them all the time."

Advertising is Established Necessity.

"Nobody doubts any longer that he has to advertise—everybody knows nowadays that the big advertisers invariably become the big concerns. It is now simply a question of new and effective ways."

"I believe that in the majority of instances co-operative advertising is the solution."

Picking up a newspaper, he pointed to an ad on the page that happened to be uppermost.

"Take this ad, for instance: here's a man who uses four fifths of his space to tell people why they should wear union suits, and one fifth to urge his brand. Suppose he and half a dozen or so others took a fraction of the cost of that four fifths space, and combined it in an educational campaign on union suits in general—the demand for the garment would be established for each of them for that fraction, leaving each the greater part of his present appropriation for individual advertising."

"The idea works out in numberless fields—think of the money that has been spent for the educational advertising of individual breakfast foods, for instance."

"Think of the people who are spending four fifths of their advertising appropriation to educate the public and create the demand for their product in general. It's a simple matter to sell people something they want—the question now is to create that desire with the smallest possible individual investment. And that is what this ice cream co-operative advertising is demonstrating that it accomplishes."

(Copyright 1915, Andrew L. Demling.)

## Whitewater News

Whitewater, June 12.—Mrs. L. Gentile is visiting her daughter, Hazel, in Belmont this week.

Miss Anna Kuhnemann has resigned her position as teacher in the Normal rural training school, and has accepted a position in the Elkhorn High school.

Miss Clara Dixon is in Ripon to attend the college commencement and reunion this week.

Leverette Persons was here from Sparta for a short visit Wednesday at the home of Howard Webb. He had been a delegate to the Masonic convention at Milwaukee and stopped off here between trains.

Miss Elsie Moore of Darien visited

Miss Lura Serl a few days this week. The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Emeline Smith on Janesville street.

The society has been re-organizing and a contest has been going on for new members. Mrs. S. W. Bloodgood and Mrs. Jos. Bailey have been leaders, Mrs. Bloodgood winning out, with forty names to hand in. This means a banquet served by the other side in the near future.

Mrs. Harry J. Malone and son, of Chicago, are visiting John Malone and family.

Robert Cresson has returned from Montana.

Mrs. E. C. Jones of Janesville has been a guest of Mrs. Fred Holden this week.

Miss Lucy Baker and Miss Clara Conger left yesterday for an extended trip through the East.

Mrs. F. P. Downing and twins of Madison are making a ten days' visit with Mrs. Downing's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Gleason, on Fremont street. Mr. Downing is to be a Sunday visitor.

Whitewater friends have received the sad news of the death of Mrs. Fannie Taylor Wetmore at Millard yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wheeler and Miss Libbie Damuth attended the alumni banquet and reunion at Fort Atkinson last evening.

Prof. Austin E. Wilber has resigned from the Normal school faculty. For the past two years he has been the head of the rural training school. He has no definite plans as to where he will be next fall.

Mrs. Addie Serl and granddaughter, Lura, left Friday for their home near Fairfield.

Miss Esther Nelson of Edgerton is visiting the Misses Marie Godfrey and Eloise Kachel.

Tim Connors and wife of Janesville were here Wednesday to attend the Fulton funeral.

Prof. L. E. Davies of the Normal faculty leaves in a few weeks for California, where he has accepted a splendid position at Arcata.

Now is the time to get rid of any household article you do not wish to store or have no use for.

FOOTVILLE YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED AT EVANSVILLE

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.) Footville, June 12.—Miss Maud Kennedy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Kennedy, of this place, and Russell Cowan, a local carpenter, were united in marriage at two o'clock this afternoon at the Catholic parsonage in Evansville, Rev. Father McDermott officiating. They were attended by Miss Marie Uehling of Janesville and of the bride. The happy couple will make their future home in Footville.

Disease to Exterminate Grasshoppers.

To exterminate havoc-working droves of grasshoppers in Salvador and Guatemala some virus has been obtained from Brazil, and a number of insects are to be inoculated and turned loose. The disease thus spread is remarkably fatal to grasshoppers.

If you have anything to sell us the what ads.

# The Only NEUTRAL War Book

## PRESENTATION BY THE GAZETTE

Realizing the great popular need and desire for an absolutely unbiased story of the great European conflict, the leading newspapers of America have combined in a gigantic undertaking to put into the homes of all thinking people a volume, written without fear or favor of any nationality engaged in the greatest war the world has ever seen.

This newspaper has been selected to distribute to the people of this city and vicinity its share of the first stupendous edition of "THE NATIONS AT WAR," a timely illustrated volume, completely covering the first six months of this epoch-making struggle. No expense has been spared to make this the most elaborate and profusely illustrated history ever published. WILLIS J. ABBOT, the well-known author of books on international subjects, was chosen as editor-in-chief, assisted by an experienced staff of able writers, artists and photographers, who have graphically and accurately portrayed every important event exactly as it occurred.

The public generally will welcome this authentic and unbiased volume, free from the many contradictions and distortions of the wired news as it has been thus far published in the press of the country.

Every person, regardless of nationality or descent, must have this NEUTRAL history of the great conflict—a reference volume always at hand, free from prejudice or bias.

## First Day of Distribution WEDNESDAY

This beautiful big volume will be handed out to our readers beginning Wednesday morning, and the distribution will continue daily until the allotment acquired by this paper has been entirely taken.

## Present 3 Coupons

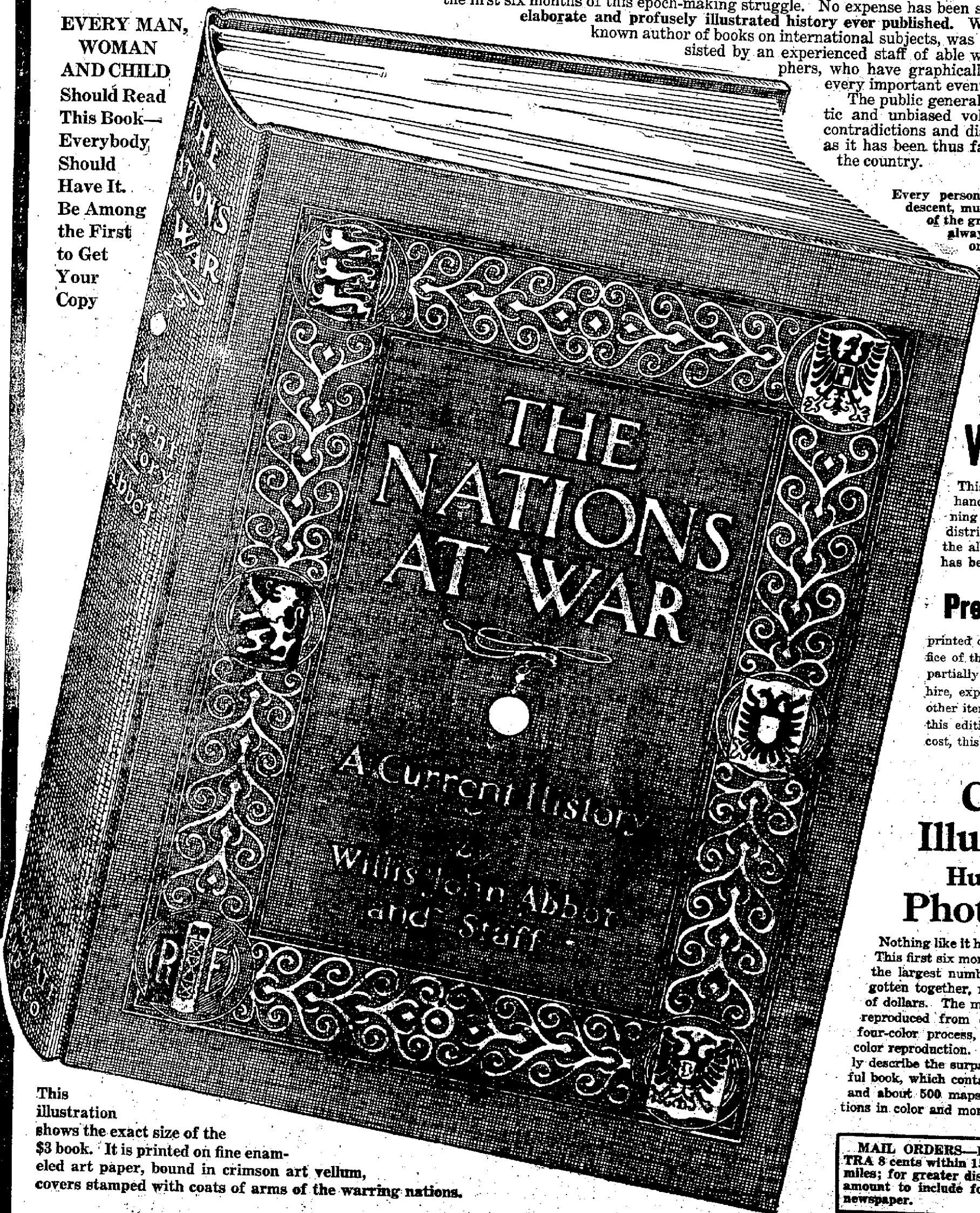
printed daily in another column, at the office of this newspaper, together with 98c, partially to cover the expenses of clerk hire, express from factory, checking and other items necessary for the handling of this edition, and secure, without further cost, this big, illustrated \$3 volume.

## Colored Illustrations Hundreds of Photographs

Nothing like it has ever before been attempted. This first six months' story of the war contains the largest number of beautiful pictures ever gotten together, many of which cost hundreds of dollars. The many full-page color plates are reproduced from original photographs by the four-color process, the most approved form of color reproduction. Mere words cannot adequately describe the surpassing beauty of this wonderful book, which contains almost 400 pages of text and about 500 maps and photographic reproductions in color and monotone.

MAIL ORDERS—By parcel post include EXTRA 8 cents within 150 miles, 12 cents 150 to 300 miles; for greater distances ask your postmaster amount to include for 4 pounds. Address this newspaper.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD Should Read This Book—Everybody Should Have It. Be Among the First to Get Your Copy



This illustration shows the exact size of the \$3 book. It is printed on fine enameled art paper, bound in crimson art vellum, covers stamped with coats of arms of the warring nations.

# A Big, Sumptuous \$3.00 Book for 98c







# JANESVILLE'S ENTERPRISING SHOPS

FOR THE BEST POWER MAKER  
IN YOUR CAR USE

**IMPERIAL GASOLINE**

FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS.

**KINNIE & SON**

417 South Academy St.  
Both Phones

FOR SEVEN YEARS THE MOST POPULAR LAWN MOWER  
ON THE LOCAL MARKET.

**Reading National Mower**  
at \$5.50

16-inch cut—high wheels—ball bearing.  
A lawn mower value that can not be equaled. Other  
mowers from \$2.50 up.

**Frank Douglas**

Practical Hardware.

South River St.

**Razook Ready To Serve You**

The tastiest and daintiest dishes imaginable amid surroundings of such luxuriance that they beggar description.

Ours is the finest Refreshment Parlor in the state. Drop in and rest here.

**RAZOOK'S CANDY PALACE**

THE HOUSE OF PURITY

30 S. Main St.

Both Phones

**Willard**

**Where Do You Carry Your Crank?**

Away down under the back seat where it belongs or handy where you can reach it when your battery "dies"? Let us make you independent of battery troubles by telling you how to avoid them.

**Janesville Contracting Co.**

**Consumer's Ice Lasts Longer.**

Anyone who knows will tell you that Lake Ice lasts longer than river ice. The reason is that lake water is still when it freezes, contains no sediment and freezes absolutely solid. Other ice contains sediment around which are air spaces and when it comes to melt crumbles away quickly. Take an ice pick and try the two and you will quickly note the difference. Consumer's Ice is as hard as a rock while the other readily chips and cracks. Besides Consumer's is all Pure Ice. Which do you prefer?

**Consumer's Pure Ice & Fuel Co.,**

C. B. FARNUM, Sec. and Mgr.

N. River and Ravine Sts.

Both phones 407.

## F. B. BURTON OFFERS A SPLENDID SERVICE TO THE FARMERS OF ROCK COUNTY

Articles In Daily Use On the Farm Can Be Quickly  
Secured At Prices That Permit of Economy.

It was some eighteen years ago when the firm of Burton & Bleasdale started in business at 111 N. Jackson street with the idea of offering to the farmers of Rock County a service that would be worth while. It was their intention to carry a stock of Farm Supplies so that the farmer could quickly supply his wants, get what he wanted and not have to wait an interminable length of time for the shipment of the goods.

The idea was a good one and the business prospered from the start and enjoys a healthy, normal growth each year. Six years ago Mr. Bleasdale decided to retire and turned his interest over to Mr. Burton who has kept with him the original idea of giving the utmost service and handling only the most reliable makes of Farm supplies. In all the eighteen years the farm equipment sold from this shop has given entire satisfaction. In no instance has there been any dealing that hasn't been eminently fair and the goods sold have a habit of staying sold and are not returned because of defective workmanship or other unsatisfactory conditions.

Mr. Burton employs five men the year 'round and each man is skilled in his particular branch of the work, thus assuring the best service in each department.

Some of the supplies sold and the work done are given herewith: Windmills, Pumps, Tanks for Watering Purposes, Silos, Gas Engines, Lighting Plants for Farm Residences, Water Systems for farm homes and Automobile Tires and Tubes are also handled.

In the Shop.

The Shop proper contains some interesting machinery. For instance the Oxy-Acetylene Welding Plant where the terrific heat necessary to weld broken metal parts is developed with the aid of an acetylene blowpipe. This department is very efficient and the work is turned out rapidly. The method employed is quick and welds any broken piece of metal so that it will stay welded. This Acetylene Welding plant was the first in the

city and has grown so that most of the work that used to be sent out of town is now done at this shop. Just recently one of the large pieces



F. B. BURTON.

is now working and giving the best of satisfaction.

The Watering Tanks which are made of Redwood or Cypress are all made in this shop. Here the tanks are all fashioned out of the rough timber, bottoms and staves placed together and bound with steel hoops to give them strength and lasting qualities. Cypress and Redwood are chosen for this work because they are practically indestructible by weather and will last for years. In fact some of the tanks turned out by this shop during its first years are still in service and are still giving excellent satisfaction. It is almost impossible to wear out either Redwood or Cypress. They are sometimes called "The Wood Eternal."

**Comforts For Farm Homes.**  
The Fairbanks-Morse Electric Lighting Plant for Farm Homes has so far reduced the cost of generating electricity on a small scale that the many advantages to be gained by its use are now within the reach of practically every farmer.

With this plant all the conveniences of city life are brought to the farm or country home. The suburban resident or farmer is now able at small expense to install and operate lighting plants of a sufficient capacity to illuminate the house, stables, yards and outbuildings. Electric lamps in the attic, cellar, dark corners and closets now take the place of matches, candles and oil lamps, the light from which was not only unsatisfactory, but the use of which was both inconvenient and dangerous. Now you can have a clean, brilliant white light, instantly available wherever needed at the turn of a switch.

**Water Systems For Farm Homes.**  
Water is the largest single substance in the human body. A handy water system is more than a mere comfort and convenience. As a proper amount of water is necessary for vegetable life, so is a good supply of water necessary for animal life. Next to air we need water in the largest quantities and most frequently.

As one who is sick needs a physician, so the buyer of a water system needs an expert to consult and advise. In both cases comfort, health and safety are involved.

Fairbanks-Morse Water Systems offer a full assortment from which to make a selection. They present the best means for expert advice and unbiased recommendation. Mr. Burton knows local conditions throughout Rock County and gives his personal assurance of quality, service and full satisfaction with any one of these plants.

Mr. Burton is at his plant, 111 N. Jackson street, at all times and gives freely of his time and advice to anyone who is interested in any of the farm necessities which he handles.

## FLOWERS FOR JUNE EVENTS

There are so many important events that crowd into the month of June that require flowers that it has become one of the busiest months in the year for the Flower Shop. This month we are unusually well prepared to supply your flower needs.

**JANESVILLE FLORAL CO.,**

EDW. AMERPOHL, Prop.

Flower Shop, 50 S. Main St.

Both Phones.

## Bjor Bros. and Gordon & Son Pianos and Player Pianos

are pianos of superior quality. If you are soon to purchase, be sure and see these instruments first and last. You are perfectly safe in buying one for the home. Take no chance in buying something cheap, when you do so, the worst is to come.

**H. F. NOTT**

Dealer in Pianos of Superior Quality.

813 W. Milwaukee St.

## Commencement Gifts

For graduating gifts we suggest Bracelet Watches, Mesh Bags, Fobs, Souvenir Spoons, La Vallieres, and many others at very reasonable prices. Still selling watches at about half price. Closed all day Monday, Decoration Day.

**O. H. OLSON**

Corner North Franklin and Corn Exchange.

## Shurtleff's Purity Ice Cream

Our Ice Cream business has grown to its present mammoth proportions solely because of the unusually high quality of the Ice Cream we make.

**THE SHURTLEFF COMPANY**

Both Phones.

## We Can Make Porch Screens, Window Screens, Door Screens On Short Notice.

This is just the time of year you will need them.

**FIFIELD LUMBER CO.,**

Building Material

Both Phones 109.

## HAVE YOUR TIRES REPAIRED AT THE JANESVILLE VULCANIZING CO.

The largest, oldest and most dependable repair shop in Southern Wisconsin. All work guaranteed. Tires, tubes and accessories. We will refund money for any unsatisfactory accessory bought here. See the Hood tire, built with more fabric. All sizes guaranteed 6000 miles. We have a large stock of these tires. Also five other makes.

**Janesville Vulcanizing Co.,**

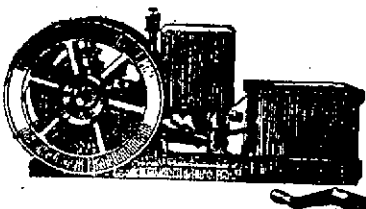
Bell Phone 18

G. F. LUDDEN, Prop.

103-105 N. Main St.

# Get These Necessary Farm Supplies From Burton

## The Jack Junior Engine \$40



The Jack Junior Engine is a one-horse power engine that can be used on the farm for pumping water, running a cream separator, milking machine,

churn, washing machine, any ordinary wind mill pump, grindstone, small corn sheller, small ice cream freezer, and for many other purposes, it furnishes an abundance of power. A Fairbanks-Morse Engine. Price \$40. Larger engines at slightly advanced prices.

## Fairbanks Morse Water Systems

"EQUAL TO CITY SERVICE."

With one of these Fairbanks-Morse Water Systems you can have water when you want it and where you want it. The Water Systems we sell offer a means of providing water supply convenient and reliable so that it will be used liberally and often. They cover the field from hand operated plants at low cost to the largest and most elaborate systems for residences. Prices on application.

## Oxy-Acetylene Welding

FOR WELDING ANY BROKEN PIECE OF METAL.

Often times pieces of machinery on the farm become broken right at a time when they are very much needed. It's now only a matter of a very few hours before they can be fixed and returned whole. Send them here and we'll get them out in a hurry for you. This Oxy-Acetylene Welding Process will weld any piece of broken metal, do it quickly and thoroughly.

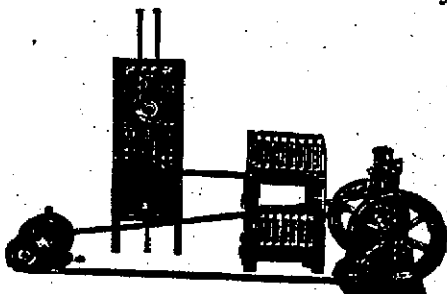
## Pumps, Windmills, Tanks, Silos, Gas Engines, Residence Lighting Plants, Residence Water Plants

For the past eighteen years Burton has supplied the farmers of Rock county and adjacent territory with farm equipment and in each instance has given entire satisfaction. My customers are walking advertisements. Ask any of them about my service and the quality of the goods I sell.

## Residence Lighting Plants

COSTS LESS THAN 3c PER HOUR TO OPERATE.

With this machine any farm home can be lighted with electric lights at small cost. Everyone agrees that electric lights furnish the best illumination. They add to the appearance and comfort of your home. They do not consume the oxygen in the room. They do not



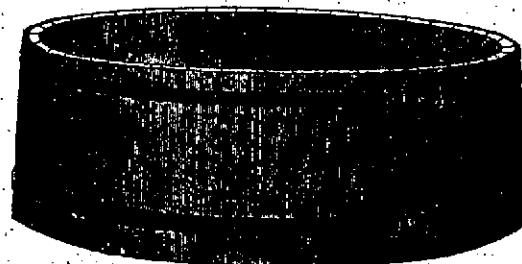
smell smoke, drip or heat up the room. They eliminate the danger of fire. They do away with the inconvenience of oil or gas lamps.

This electric light plant will furnish electric current to operate motors, to run pumps, cream separators, vacuum cleaners, fans, and many other conveniences. Price on application.

## Watering Tanks For the Farm

MADE FROM ETERNAL REDWOOD OR CYPRESS.

Some of the tanks I sold when I first went into business are still in use and are giving excellent satisfaction. They are made from the best quality Redwood or Cypress either of which is well deserving of

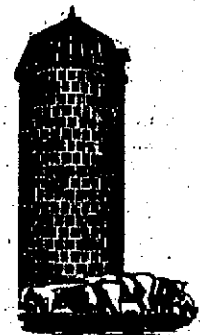


the name "The Wood Eternal"—it lasts so long. I can make any size tank you want to your order and will guarantee the job to be first class and the cost not to be high.

Also carry a full line of Steel Tanks. Prices on application.

## The Guernsey Silo

GLAZED TILE—STEEL REINFORCED.



The only Silo made with the new and attractive rock-face. Choice of rock-face or smooth glaze. Scientifically correct and absolutely guaranteed. No painting, no repairing, nor adjusting. Proof against moisture, air, sun, wind, fire, heat and time. Before you build a silo get a Guernsey Book which you can have free of charge by just asking me for it.

## Automobile Tires

"DEFIANCE" TIRES—THE TIRE WITH THE MOST GUARANTEED MILEAGE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

4000 MILE GUARANTEE: "Defiance" Casings are guaranteed to give service up to 4000 miles under fair usage and claims for insufficient mileage will be adjusted on a mileage basis, when casings are re-tuned. "Defiance" casings are not guaranteed against bottle cuts, rock cuts or being run flat. These are the unusual conditions not covered by our guarantee.

"Defiance" Tubes are all guaranteed for one year. See me and get prices. Can save you money.

**FRED B. BURTON**

111 N. Jackson St., Janesville, Wis.

Both Phones.